Illustrated Midland News.

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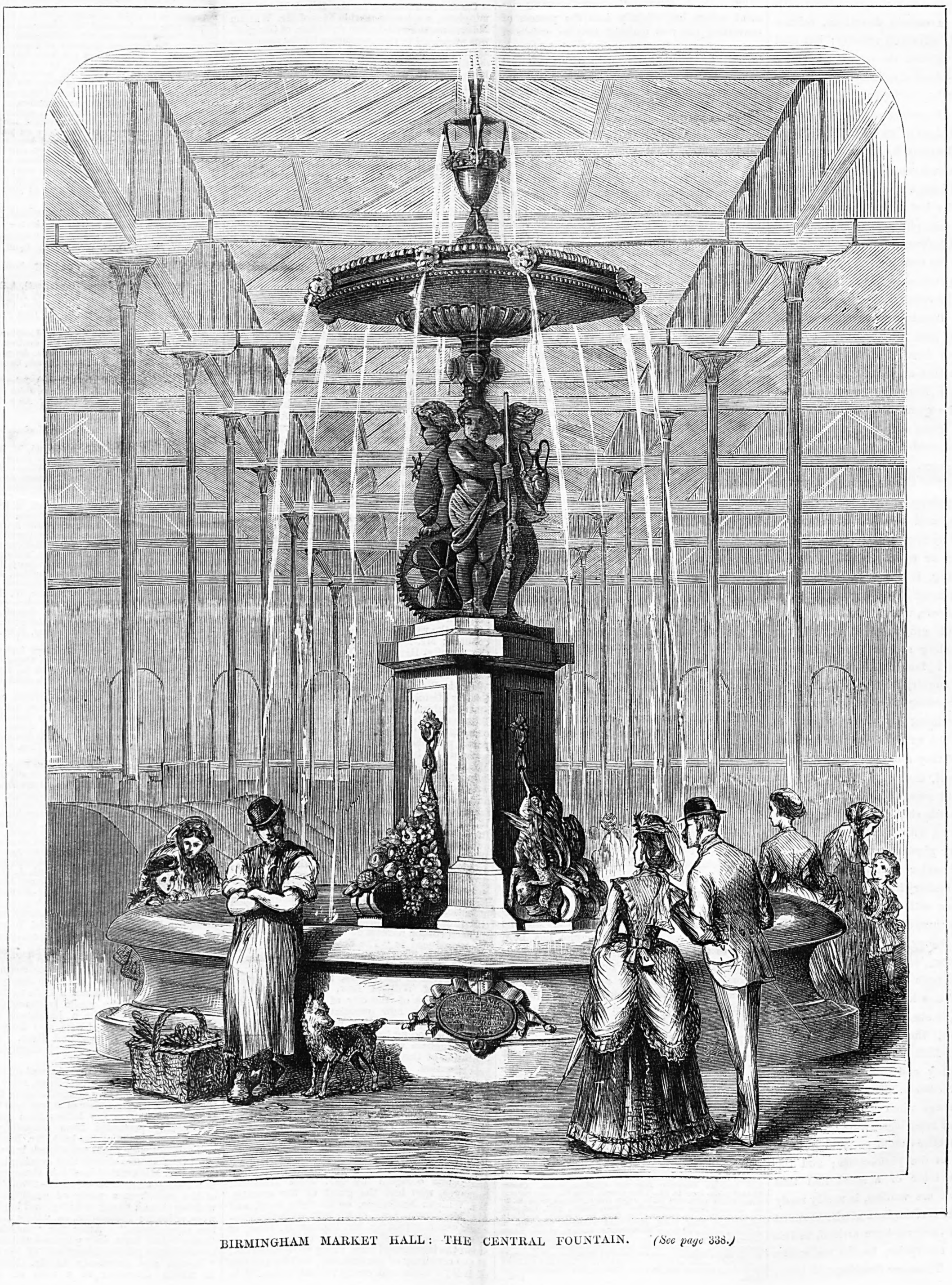

BIRMINGHAM MARKET HALL: THE CENTRAL FOUNTAIN. *(See page 338.)*

FAT STOCK AND SCIENCE.

THE cattle and sheep, the birds and dogs, at the Birmingham Shows next week, will be closely scrutinized by certain students who know little of the practical business of breeding and feeding, but whose inspection of the results of the "fanciers'" experience and skill will nevertheless lead to further experiments in the perfecting of the forms and vital qualities of living creatures. "Artificial selection" elucidates the principle of "natural selection," and the exhibition of stock plays into the hands of the man of science. Theorists and practical men work side by side, not in the same groove, but towards the same end. It used to be the habit of the philosophers to confine themselves mainly to their ancient tomes, their mathematics, their laboratory, and their abstract speculations. To some extent, in certain directions, science was, no doubt, advanced thereby; but that line of study, without the introduction of a little of the life-blood of actual experience into it, is very apt to lead astray, and so it was that science, while dissipating some errors, raised up new superstitions of its own. From these devious ways FRANCIS BACON endeavoured to emancipate the craft some three hundred years ago, and his influence has been at work ever since. Could he but come amongst us now for a season, his philosophic spirit would rejoice at what he would see going on among his apostles on the one side and among those whom we call practical men, who work by his rules without knowing it, on the other. At Bingley Hall, Birmingham, next week, he would speedily note what our great stock cultivators have done to their cattle. He would observe that an animal has been, so to speak, taken from the forest, its back straightened, its quarters widened, its neck shortened, its frame shapened anew, and its whole form re-moulded and re-cast, as if it were a plastic image. Breed after breed, class after class, species after species, he would observe, have undergone the same process of transformation, and this has been accomplished mainly by men who do not profess to work by books or upon scientific formula. Broadly speaking, it has been achieved by plain, common-sense Englishmen, who spend their days out-doors, who watch their stock at every stage of growth and in all the details of breeding and feeding, choice of food, thrift and fattening,—by men who go about the country to Shows and farms and markets, seeing what other men are doing, and profiting by their experience. These men are the exhibitors at Bingley Hall next week, and they are, to some intents and purposes at least, men of science. Beyond this our ancient sage, if he could be there, loitering at a cattle stall, leaning over a sheep pen, or measuring with his keen eye the outlines of pigs or pigeons, would find himself shoulder to shoulder with his successors of the nineteenth century in the fields of abstract science. There will be the professors of Biology, the teachers of Natural Selection, the doctors of physiology, the high priests of the British Association, taking lessons and drawing conclusions from what the winners of the Birmingham prizes have done with Devons and Herefords, Scots and Shorthorns, Southdowns, Oxfords, the swine of Essex and Suffolk and Berkshire, and farm-yard birds from Turkey and China. This is the philosophy of the Show. These are indicative features of an age when knowledge of the secrets of nature must increase rapidly. That science and practice should go hand in hand is the dream of the philosopher; and the thoughtful spectator of a scene like that which, while we are writing, is nearly ready for inspection at Birmingham will be gratified to observe how close we have arrived, in this department of enterprise, to the realization of the dream. There are specimens of birds, of dogs, of cattle, sheep, and swine which may be regarded as, in a sense, works of art—so different are they from their original stock—and which at the same time retain all the health and vitality of those early ancestors of theirs which ran wild over the plains of this and other countries and would have made but indifferent and costly food for their master, man.

HOME-GROWN SUGAR.

In this land of small area and large population the soil ought to be made to provide work as well as food. Our crops should be those which set the factory in operation, in preference to those which pass, as it were, from the field direct to the pantry. No doubt there is a natural impulse among a bread-eating people to produce wheat, but every year's experience proves more conclusively that wheat is one of the least profitable of our crops. Why is this? Because the manufacturing element enters but slightly into the process of converting the raw material into an article of consumption. British agricultural labour is brought into direct competition with the lowest order of labour in other countries, where rents are cheap and the soil is tilled with little outlay. Here we have skilled labour, capital, enterprise and mechanical ingenuity, waiting for something to do, and appealing to the producer to find them employment. What encouragement does the wheat-grower offer to these varied forms of profitable industry and energy? Nothing. The miller and the baker are the only operators upon the sack of corn, and to them it is all the same whether the wheat-farmer is a foreigner or an Englishman. The agriculturist, on the other hand, who produces wool, sets numberless busy hands to work, puts machinery into operation, taxes the skill of the inventor, renders capital active, gives an impetus to commerce, and helps to make his country prosperous in numerous indirect ways. Those are examples of the two sorts of crops, and a land like this should grow as much as possible of that which affords employment, leaving it to countries whose conditions are different from those of Great Britain to produce that which needs but little manipulation.

To carry out this principle, the one thing needful is that the farmer and the manufacturer should be brought into co-operation. The agriculturist will find the factor as intelligent, as generous, and as enterprising a customer as the merchant. For several years attempts have been made to bring the flax manufacturer and the farmer together, and though the process is laborious and slow the results have been eminently satisfactory in many quarters. A still more promising opportunity offers in the cultivation of beet for the making of sugar. About a quarter of a million tons of sugar is consumed in this country every year, every pound of which might easily be made from British grown beet-root, paying the tiller of the soil handsomely, affording a good profit to the manufacturer, emloying a large amount of labour, and leaving valuable refuse for the feeding of stock and the enriching of the soil. It is not in this place that we can set forth the ready array of facts and figures to show that this is a branch of production peculiarly adapted at once to the British soil and climate, to the circumstances of our agriculturists, and to the exigencies of British capital, enterprise, and labour; but in another column we print a letter by Mr. James Caird, a great authority in agriculture, showing with what success the experiment has been made at Lavenham in Suffolk, and we recently drew attention in our literary columns to a pamphlet, carefully compiled by Mr. R. W. Johnson, of Bricklehampton Hall, on the growth of beet and the manufacture of beet sugar, wherein a great weight of evidence is adduced in favour of the introduction of this branch of agriculture and manufacture into the United Kingdom. A new impulse has been given to the movement by the threatened diminution of the supply of French beet-root sugar in consequence of the war and the devastation of the fair and fertile country of our hapless neighbours. The American war caused the ruin of thousands of Englishmen by stopping the supply of the raw material of an extensive manufacture; it may be our fortune to benefit by the Franco-Prussian war by reason of the consequent diminished supply of a manufactured article.

THEATRICAL WIGS, WHISKERS, &c. — The Largest Stock in Town, for Sale or Hire. Private Wigs from 10s. to 100s. Hair Cutting, Brushing, and Shampooing, charge 6d. Immediate attendance. Respectful attention by first class Men from the best houses of London, Paris, and Berlin. The largest and best 6d. and 1s. bottle of Pomade in the trade; has had an immense sale for eighteen years. Choice Hair Washes, from 1s. 6d. Lime Cream, from 1s. Genuine and delightfully perfumed Lime Juice and Glycerine, from 1s. to 6s. A very large assortment of Hair, Tooth, Nail, Hat, and Cloth Brushes, by best makers, from 1s. Dressing Combs in *Tortoiseshell, Bone, Ivory, Horn,* and *Vulcanite,* from 6d. A splendid variety of fancy Back Combs, from 1s. to 50s. Large selection of Fans from 6d. to 60s., including the newest shapes and patterns. The largest stock of Toilet Requisites and Fancy Goods in the Midland Counties, selected from the best houses of Paris and London, at STEELE'S, HAIR CUTTER and ARTIST in HAIR, Opposite the Railway Station, New Street, Birmingham. [501

THE MARKET HALL FOUNTAIN.

The fountain we refer to is that which forms the central and chief ornament in the great Market Hall at Birmingham. A sketch of it appears on our first page. This is as satisfactory a piece of ornamental art in its way as any in Birmingham. The trophies of fruit, game, poultry, &c., in bronze, suspended from the panels of the pedestal, are really exquisite bits of art, and all the figure-work is of fine quality. The fountain, except the pedestal, is entirely in bronze. Every visitor to Birmingham having a weakness for ornamental art should see this fountain, and examine, especially, the game and poultry trophy. The fountain cost £400. It was the work of Messrs. Messengers and Sons, of Birmingham. We have given several articles on the Market in connection with our series of illustrations of various salient scenes in the interior, and all we need do now is to draw attention to the fact that our picture of the fountain appears in this number.

THE MACKENZIE TESTIMONIAL.

On the 11th instant, at the Royal Hotel, Birmingham, a splendid marble bust of Mr. William Mackenzie, the well-known publisher, of Glasgow, was presented to that gentleman by the numerous agents, canvassers, and others in his employ, distributed over the various parts of the United Kingdom. On page 348 we present an engraving from the bust, which is from the chisel of Brodie, of Edinburgh, the eminent sculptor. The bust is as fine a work of the kind as Mr. Brodie ever executed, and forms a splendid memorial of the gratifying feeling which exists between Mr. Mackenzie and the gentlemen who are engaged in disseminating the works published at his establishment throughout the length and breadth of the land. This is an event of some interest to the general public, for Mr. Mackenzie's firm was the first to begin the system, so early as 1803, of publishing works in serial parts, and bringing them under the notice of readers in every town and village in the country by means of active, intelligent, and persevering agents. It is a system which has done a great deal towards the dissemination of knowledge, and as, from establishments like that of Mr. Mackenzie, only works of a high and useful character are issued, the agency has been productive of nothing but good.

Mr. William Mackenzie was born in Glasgow on the 30th of April, 1819. He is the only son of his father, the late Duncan Mackenzie, who began business in Glasgow in 1803, and was the first printer and publisher in the country who sold books in numbers. William Mackenzie was educated at the High School of Glasgow. At twenty-one years of age he assumed the active management of the business, his father having retired in consequence of infirm health. Among the works published by William Mackenzie, are "Chemistry: Theoretical, Practical, and Analytical, as applied and relating to the Arts and Manufactures," by Dr. Sheridan Muspratt, F.R.S.E., Ed., M.R.I.A.; "The Imperial Dictionary of Universal Biography," by writers of eminence in the various branches of Literature, Science, and Art; "The National Encyclopædia," a Dictionary of Universal Knowledge, in thirteen volumes; a superb edition of the "Queen's Bible" at fifty guineas, which received the Prize Medal at the Paris Exhibition; a series of works on Egypt and the Holy Land, illustrated with brilliant photographs by Frith; and many literary, scientific and religious works. Among others he has completed "The Home Preacher, or Church in the House," edited by the Rev. Dr. Norman Macleod, aided by the leading clergymen of the various religious denominations of the country; Mr. Mackenzie is at present publishing the Family History of England. He has also issued a number of works in the Welsh and Gaelic languages; is preparing a History of Wales in Welsh; and is carrying out a series of County Histories, one of which on "Lancashire and Cheshire, Past and Present," by Thomas Baines and Sir William Fairbairn, Bart, has been completed; "Yorkshire, Past and Present," is partly published; while Staffordshire and Warwickshire," by John Alfred Langford, LL.D., Mr. C. S. Mackintosh, and Mr. J. C. Tildesley, is in preparation. These works are illustrated with portraits of eminent and distinguished men, and a series of beautiful landscape engravings from original drawings by Henry Warren, R.A., and other distinguished artists. All these works are printed at Mr. Mackenzie's own establishment in Glasgow. The Queen's Bible, mentioned above, was got up less with a view to profit than with the desire to produce a Bible surpassing any previous edition in its style, letter-press, and illustrations. "The National Encyclopædia" occupies the undivided attention of an editor, constantly employed in collating events and discoveries, in order to bring up each edition abreast of the times. The latest work produced is "The Franco-Prussian War," handsomely illustrated, the early numbers of which have been very successful. Mr. Mackenzie was married in July, 1849, to Margaret, eldest daughter of William Law, Esq., the present Lord Provost of the city of Edinburgh. His eldest son is now associated with him in the management of his business, which embraces the leading towns in the three kingdoms.

Birmingham was chosen as the place of presentation of this memorial, on account of its central situation. The party, consisting of nearly a hundred gentlemen, who had gathered together for the occasion from their respective districts in the three kingdoms, sat down to an excellent banquet, admirably purveyed and served by the host of the Royal Hotel, Mr. Lovegrove, in his large assembly room, at four o'clock on the afternoon of the 11th. Every gentleman present had in his button-hole a plaid rosette, indicative of the Mackenzie clan. The chair was occupied by Mr. John Harrison, manager, who had the guest of the evening, Mr. William Mackenzie, on his right hand, and Mr. Mackenzie, jun., on his left, while the vice-chair was occupied by Mr. Duncan M. West, of Glasgow. On a table in front of the chairman stood the testimonial bust, ready to be uncovered at the ceremony of presentation, and by the side of it lay a noble and costly volume, intended to accompany the bust. This work demands a special description. It is folio size, bound in oak, with carved sides, picked out in gilt and colours, and adorned with gilt bosses. In the centre of the ornamentation is a handsome fancy design wherein are deftly wrought the shamrock, rose, and thistle. The back is of stout morocco, and the lining of crimson silk; bordered with gold. The title-page is elegantly illuminated, and adorned with the Mackenzie arms, and the motto, "*Luceo non uro.*" The title give the date, and explains the circumstances of this testimonial, stating that the book contains the presentation address, the names of the subscribers, and a carte de visite of everyone of them. This work was, therefore, the testimonial album, and we never heard of a happier thought in connection with a testimonial than to present with it an album containing the portraits of the donors. The following is the address, which was very beautifully illuminated:—

Dear Sir,—It is well understood that the promotion of good feeling between employer and employed is always productive of beneficial results; and, although we are aware that this condition already exists between you and ourselves, it has been thought desirable to offer for your acceptance this address, and the bust of yourself which accompanies it, in the hope that you will recognize therein the assurance of our united devotion to your interests, as well as an evidence of our admiration of your energy, enterprise, and business qualifications. We are glad to have this opportunity of congratulating you upon the success which has hitherto attended the House of Mackenzie, and upon the high appreciation in which the works published by you from time to time have been and still continue to be, held by the public—a result mainly attributable, in the first place, to the standard character of the works themselves, and to the care that you have bestowed upon their production; and, secondly, to the liberality displayed by you in providing the means necessary to bring them under the notice of those for whom they are intended. That this success and this appreciation will still increase is our sincere conviction, as it is our earnest desire. We have also much pleasure in acknowledging the many acts of personal kindness we have received from you, and the desire on your part to promote, at all times, the interest and happiness of the people in your employment. That you may long continue to enjoy prosperity in your business, and happiness in your domestic circle, and that every blessing a Bountiful Providence can bestow may be granted to you and yours, is the heartfelt prayer of your obedient servants.

The names of the subscribers, whose portraits appear in the volume, are as follows:—

COMMITTEE:—Messrs. J. Harrison (chairman), John Bicket, W. Newey, D. M. West, Robert Lyall, and John Lyall.

The other subscribers follow under the heads of their respective districts.

Aberdeen:—Messrs. James Rae (agent), A. Noble, R. Noble, George Norrie, W. Taylor, W. Anderson, W. Stewart, John Wilson, James Cook, Geo. Collie, John F. Reid, D. Dingwall, W. Henderson, John Parker.

Belfast:—Mr. T. A. Hanna.

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Carlisle:—John Routledge (agent), Alex. Fleming, William Sharp.

Dublin:—Mr. John Brown (agent).

Dundee:—Messrs. K. Mckay, John Mackenzie, Samuel Lees (agent).

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Inverness:—Messrs. David Mackay (agent), Robert Sanders, John Sutherland, John McKenzie, James Cameron, Alex. Campbell, Alex. Ross, Malcolm Grant, John Coutts, John Gillanders, John Stewart, J. Riach.

Leeds:—Messrs. F. Cliff, James Snaddan, J. Fraser, Joseph Hirst, F. Kelly, Robert Morrisson, Andrew Brown, E. Barstow, Thomas S. Smilter, W. H. Taylor, S. Kirkby, Mr. Wildermoth.

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Manchester:—Messrs. W. Fisher, Edwd. M'Kevitt, James Knowles, E. Bloor, Peter Nisbet, John Nichol, C. S. Evans, James Dawson, Henry Roberts, James Nisbet, Joseph Wood, John Wood, James Wild, S. Macdonald, Robt. Stirling, Joseph Nixon, W. D. Radley, John Nichol, W. G. Sworn, Thos. Buckley, R. E. Plumb, Charles Steel.

Newcastle-on-Tyne:—Messrs. Thomas Fraser (agent), John Corbett, R. A. Hindmarsh, J. R. Chatt, G. F. Hill, Joseph Robinson, P. Gemmill, jun., John Fraser, John Bridgens.

Norwich:—Mr. Thomas Chapman.

Nottingham:—Messrs. Charles Thomson (agent), Isaac W. Poole, John P. Riley, J. D. Owen, William Tindall, James Abbin, James Hastings, James Clarke.

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Swansea:—Messrs. R. Goldie (agent), J. W. Bowen, T. R. Davies, John Wall Adams, Ishmael Davis, Wm. Jones, Archbald Goldie, James Rees, J. Edwards, Thos. Bowen, W. H. Stanbury, Philip Lucas.

This very handsome work was entirely made and designed by Messrs. Cooper and Rose, lithographers and printers, of the Coach-yard, Bull-street, Birmingham, to whom, we believe, the Committee are indebted for the suggestion to fill the album with the cartes-de-visite of the subscribers. Such was the style and quality of this work that it added not a little to the pleasing character of the whole testimonial. The album was enclosed in a handsome morocco lettered and ornamented case, also designed and made by Messrs. Cooper and Rose. Our engraving of the bust is from a photograph by Mr. Sunderland, of Birmingham.

The banquet was a very pleasant affair. The chairman opened the proceedings, after the removal of the cloth, by congratulating the company on the large number of subscribers present. He had received a few letters from gentlemen unavoidably prevented from attending. One was from the artist of the bust, Mr. Brodie, who was very sorry he could not attend, but who sent word that at five o'clock that evening he should drink Mr. Mackenzie's health in champagne. He had a telegram from Mona's Isle—from the Island of the sea—from a party of gentlemen there, wishing them a happy meeting, and hoping they were enjoying themselves, as "they were doing the same there." After the "health of the Queen" had been duly proposed and honoured, the chairman proposed the toast of the evening, "Health and prosperity to Mr. Mackenzie," of whose character as a man of business, an employer, and a private gentleman, he spoke in very warm terms, saying, they all knew his great energy in business, his fertility of invention, his originality of design, the boldness and dash of his enterprise, and above all the hold he had acquired over the affections of his people. He referred to the many new ideas Mr Mackenzie had introduced into the trade. "The Queen's Bible" was, in the arts of typography and illustration, unequalled in the present age. "The Home Preacher" was also a great success; but what should he say of "The Franco-Prussian War?" The production of that book, in its conception, publication, and sale, was a feat in the history of trade, such as had never before been accomplished in any part of the kingdom. It was out of the admiration which they entertained for him as a man of action, decision, and enterprise, and, above all, as a beneficent master, that the present meeting had arisen. They were met to give a hearty and loyal expression to that admiration because their guest knew the duties as well as the privileges of his position. He rejoiced with them in their success; they rejoiced with him in his success; and they were all bound together and animated by the same spirit. Thus they were able to show, with one mind and one heart, that there were silken cords of love that were stronger than chains of iron, and tender ties of kindness and of sympathy that were more powerful and enduring than fetters of brass. These sentiments were loudly cheered, and then the chairman presented the oak-bound album, reading first the illuminated inscription on the title-page, which ran as follows: "To Wm. Mackenzie, Esq., by the men in his employment, on the occasion of their presenting him with his bust, in marble, in admira- of his enterprise as a publisher, and in appreciation of his kindness as an employer. 1870." Mr. Harrison then read the address, and was followed by Mr. Newey, who formally presented the bust, and made an excellent and appropriate speech. Mr. Mackenzie on rising to acknowledge the gift of this handsome testimonial, and the not less gratifying manner in which it had been presented, was received with much cheering. He said he was at a loss to express in words the feelings their kindness to himself and the great honour they had done him had inspired. Even while he felt unworthy of the many kind and flattering words that had been said, he was deeply grateful for the feeling which had prompted them. He could not praise the exquisite work of art—it was far above praise, being, as it was, the work of one who had raised his country's reputation in the annals of the fine arts, and who was one of the greatest living sculptors. But how should he speak of that most precious album, containing the portraits of his friends, companions, and co-operators in their common business, and an address so affectionate and loyal, and so far beyond his merits? He thanked them from his heart for that most welcome token of their friendship. It should be precious to him while he lived, and an honoured heirloom in his family after his life's work was done. He could not tell them with how much pride and pleasure he had responded to the invitation to meet that evening in Birmingham, and how glad he was to see around him so many of those by whose able and energetic assistance their honourable, useful, and prosperous business was conducted; for their's was a most honoured and a most honourable part of the world's work. It was their privilege to assist in the spread of knowledge and in the advancement of civilisation in its highest sense. They were the pioneers of education—the determined foes of ignorance and prejudice. They addressed themselves not only to the wealthy, and learned of our great cities, but they penetrated also to the most remote districts, even to the dark places of the land, carrying in their hands instruction and intelligence. In spreading abroad their books they aided in the diffusion of information on all the subjects necessary to man. They had first the Word of God, for "the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;" and in science and in art, in history and biography, they stood prominently forward. Founded in 1803 by his respected father—his house, he said it without vanity, had enjoyed a steady onward progress until it had reached its present influence in the great educational work of the nation. He felt that it would be an honour to stand at the head of such a business. In conclusion, while again expressing his thanks for the magnificent testimonial they had given him, he urged them to stand firmly together in the great work given them to do—the work of aiding in the onward and upward progress of the human race. Mr. Mackenzie's speech was enthusiastically cheered. The next toast was "The Press," proposed by the vice-chairman, and acknowledged in a very able and interesting speech by Dr. J. A. Langford, of Birmingham, who paid a high compliment to Scotland for the long step it had taken in advance in the educational movement of the age. The other toasts were "Mr. Mackenzie, jun.," The Canvassers," "The Deliverers," "The Warehousemen," "The Agents," "The Glasgow Staff," "The Fine Arts and Mr. Brodie," "Mrs. Mackenzie," "The Ladies," "The Treasurer," "The Secretary," "The Chairman," "The Vice-Chairman," and "Absent Friends." The speeches were interspersed with songs, and the harmony and good feeling which prevailed, not less than the gratifying occasion of the meeting, will render the evening memorable alike to the invited guest and to the company who assembled to bear witness to the respect in which he is held by them.

Through some misunderstanding of our intentions our artist has invested Mr. Mackenzie in his ordinary attire as an English gentleman. The sculptor clothed him in a classic mantle, and set him on a modelled pedestal, and we thought to have furnished our readers with a fac-simile of Mr. Brodie's work. The engraving is, however, an excellent likeness, and the head is an exact copy from the bust.

PURE WATER.—ALFRED BIRD, Experimental Chemist, begs to announce that he has perfected his new CARBON FILTER, price 7s. 6d. each, which he guarantees shall deliver 60 gallons of the purest water daily.—To be seen in action at 69, Worcester Street, Birmingham. [930

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist, and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately: it is perfectly harmless: it produces natural quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It is very pleasant to take; it soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the owels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes.—Sold y all medicine ve. dors at 1s. 1½d. per bottle. [694

THE WAR.

For lack of definite information as to the strength and movements of the French forces, and for want of good war maps showing at once the whole area of France, the public do not find it easy to form a very clear idea of the progress of the war, or the chances yet left to France to hold its invaders in check. In the absence of great events a good deal of attention has been given to reports of the rather rough conduct of Garibaldi's volunteers towards civilians, and especially towards the priesthood and religious orders. The following is a correspondent's account of some of these proceedings:—

"Garibaldi's expulsion of the Jesuit Fathers from Dôle appears to have been most arbitrary and unjustifiable in every way. The Jesuits had been lodging and feeding at their own expense, no fewer than 800 Mobiles for upwards of a month; and there were in their college at the time nearly a hundred lads, sons of some of the most respectable people in the Department. Some of the boys were ill with severe colds, and a few with fever. But, despite the remonstrance of the Sub-Prefect, who had prepared quarters for Garibaldi and his staff elsewhere, the Fathers and their pupils had to clear out at twenty-four hours' notice. Two of their number, being old and infirm, have since died from the effects of the weather, and from the shock to their system caused by their being made beggars and sent adrift. I met the other day a young Franc-Tireur who had an uncle among the Jesuit Fathers in Dôle, and two nephews among the pupils. He showed me a ball with a mark upon it, which he said he intended for Garibaldi whenever he came across him, even if he should himself be shot the next moment: and he looked like a man that would keep his promise. All along the road from Amiens, as well as in Picardy, I never heard Garibaldi's name mentioned without a curse—more particularly among both officers and men in the Breton battalions of Mobiles."

From other accounts we are led to infer that the priests have been a good deal of trouble to the volunteers, through their prejudice to the Liberator, and hence these reprisals.

On Saturday we learned by telegraph that King William had sent the following message to the Queen:

The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg yesterday repulsed the enemy along the whole line near Dreux. At the same time Adjutant-General Treskow, who temporarily commanded the 17th Division, captured Dreux with very little loss. Many prisoners were taken, and the enemy was pursued in the direction of Le Mans. General Von Treskow yesterday drove 7,000 Mobile Guards out of Dreux, and occupied the town. The German loss was small.

It transpired afterwards that the defeated force was not that of General Aurelles de Paladine. The following is the French account of the affair:—

We have just received bad news. The Army of Brittany (and not that of the Loire) has had a check at Dreux, where the enemy, under the command of the Duke of Mecklenburg, has retaken the positions which M. de Kératry had captured from him a few days before. The Prussian despatch announcing this event adds that our troops, pursued in their retreat, withdrew towards La Mans. So far as we can judge from what we know of the strength of the French corps which had reoccupied Dreux, it was only a detachment from the Army of Brittany. The engagement was not in itself of much importance, but it might have some serious consequences. We, in fact, consider the onward movement of the army of the Duke of Mecklenburg, not as an isolated fact, but as the sign of a general movement concerted with Prince Charles (who, as is well known, operates on the other side of Orleans), intended to encircle the Army of the Loire by means of a junction of the two generals on the southern bank of that river. The execution of this plan must be prevented at any price.

The following is information from Orleans three or four days after the recapture of the city by the French:—

The city is re-assuming its ordinary aspect, but provisions are at present very scarce. The French are constructing a formidable entrenched camp with heavy artillery at the railway junction outside Orleans, and another camp is to be established facing the Prussian lines. 10,000 men are employed on these works. The French army is massed between Orleans and Artenay, and the Prussian right rests on the railway. It is believed that their line extends in a south-westerly direction from the railway. The complete success of the French operations was prevented owing to the delay in the movements of the cavalry corps on the right wing, which failed to join the left wing at the proper moment. The Prussian artillery could not be brought fully into play, owing to the heavy clayey ground having been rendered impassable by the rain.

There have been many rumours, principally traceable to German sources, to the effect that the Parisians are getting tired of the siege, and are desirous of making terms. The *Indépendance Belge* of Friday contained a letter from Versailles, which stated that, according to newspapers received from Paris up to the 12th, a general change appeared to have come over the inhabitants of the capital; they had become tired of the defence, as no news arrived of an army being on the way to relieve them, and they now demanded the convocation of a National Assembly. The same papers which, during the negotiations of M. Thiers, accused the government of weakness, were now imputing to it as a crime the fact of its having rejected the armistice. The *Soir* expressed a wish that the elections for a Constituent Assembly should be held without a stop being put to hostilities. And an article had appeared in the *Journal des Débats* from the pen of M. Renan, expressing the opinion that an eight days' truce would suffice for bringing together a National Assembly, notwithstanding the continuance of hostilities, and this proposal had subsequently met with the approval of the majority of the Parisian press.

We add a few items of events of minor importance:—

It is reported from before Mézières that on the 14th inst. the 1st Infantry Division repulsed a sortie of the garrison of that town. The loss on the German side was small.

A telegram from the French frontier states that the whole frontier between Longwy and Montmédy is occupied by the Prussians. The sieges of both those towns are certain to commence soon. A number of the Mobiles of Montmédy have been surprised by the Prussian troops, and some of them were killed and others taken prisoner. Further particulars are expected to-morrow.

By a report from Amiens we learn that an engagement took place on Saturday at Voel, near Tergnier, between the Volunteers of the Somme and the Prussians. The latter were in strong force, and were entrenched. The Volunteers retired. The French commandant was wounded, and Captain Petit was killed. Twenty Uhlans were driven out of Ham by the Mobiles. The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg encountered a French corps on Saturday near Chateauneuf. He took some hundreds of prisoners, 150 of whom were troops of the line.

An official despatch from Semur, dated Saturday evening announces that the enemy was surprised at Châtillon by the Garibaldian troops, commanded by Ricciotti Garibaldi. The enemy numbered between 700 and 800 men, and they were all killed or taken prisoners.

The investment of Montmédy by a detachment under Colonel Pannewitz was completed on the 15th instant, in the accomplishment of which victorious engagements were fought by the first and second battalions of the 74th Regiment near Chauvency and Thounel, against the Montmédy garrison. Forty-seven unwounded prisoners were taken, the French loss altogether being relatively unimportant, while the loss on the German side was only two men killed and five wounded.

The total strength of the armies of General von der Tann, the Duke of Mecklenburg, and Prince Frederick Charles is stated to be 135,000 men.

Intelligence of Saturday's date has been received, by balloon post, from the interior of Paris. It states that during the previous two days the Prussian artillery fired upon the engineers' works in front of Fort Ivry. This fire was increased on Saturday morning, but Forts Vanvres and Issy thereupon bombarded the enemy's position, and after an hour's cannonade all was quiet along the Prussian line. Companies of Franc-Tireurs make daily expeditions to reconnoitre the enemy's position. During the night they surprised the enemy near Bourget, and four Prussians were killed. It is believed that the Germans will not attack on the side of Vanvres and Issy, but in the direction of St. Denis, where they are massing their forces. A few days more are required to complete the equipment of the National Guard. The Telegraph Administration announces that the pigeon service is working regularly. Everything tends to the belief that important events will occur shortly. The troops are full of ardour. During the night of the 17th Forts Romanville and Ivry brought a cross-fire to bear upon a German column with great effect, the enemy hastily disappearing. It is further reported that the circle of investment is enlarging, and supplementary works are being erected. Amongst the capital's means of defence are a large quantity of certain war-engines, of which great expectations are entertained. The Barricade Committee, headed by M. Rochefort, has directed that all the works shall be completed before the end of the month. The committee will then be dissolved until further orders, but the cadres will be retained. The Chasseurs of Neuilly had a slight engagement on the 18th with the Prussians at the extremity of the barricades at Vitry-sur-Seine. From these sources we hear nothing of a desire to surrender. The bombardment of Thionville recommenced on Tuesday.

The Army of General Von Manteuffel, 60,000 strong, is expected at Channy within a day or two.

General Bourbaki, the commander in chief of the Army in the North of France, has published the following report:—

The General commanding the Army of the North considers it his duty to bring to the knowledge of the troops the various feats of arms which have been accomplished under his command since the 29th ult. The Franc-tieurs of the North and of Havre, familiar with the defence of the forest of Lyons, have repulsed a column of the enemy which was supported by artillery, and which, after sustaining a loss of 12 killed and 30 wounded, was forced to retreat. On the 2nd November the 1st Company of the 3rd battalion of the Marne Mobiles attacked a detachment of Saxon Cavalry of the Royal Guard, killed a captain and six horsemen and put the detachment to flight. Two days later the same company captured a convoy of 1,600 kilogrammes of oats. In the environs of Amiens the reconnoitring companies of the Mobile Guards incessantly harrass the Prussian Cavalry. On the 29th a detachment of Uhlans, quartered at St. Omer, near Grandvilliers, was surprised, and a loss of 3 killed and 10 wounded was inflicted upon it. Lastly the Franc-tieurs in the Ardennes evince the greatest possible energy, and most praiseworthy activity in this district. Their bold and frequent *coups de main* render them formidable to the invader. These minor engagements prove that each one is resolved to give evidence of his powers. The general commanding is happy to bear witness to this general enthusiasm, and is confident that it will not fail when circumstances require fresh efforts.

GREAT GIRLS.

Nothing is more distinctive among women than the difference of relative age between them. Two women of the same number of years will be substantially of different epochs of life—the one faded in person, wearied in mind, fossilised in sympathy; the other fresh both in face and feeling, with sympathies as broad and keen as they were when she was in her first youth, and perhaps even more so; with a brain still as receptive, a temper still as easy to be amused, as ready to love, as quick to learn, as when she emerged from the school-room to the drawing-room. The one you suspect of understating her age by half-a-dozen years or more when she tells you she is not over forty, the other makes you wonder if she has not overstated hers by just as much when she laughingly confessess to the same age. The one is an old woman who seems as if she had never been young; the other "just as great a girl yet," who seems as if she would never grow old; and nothing is equal between them but the number of days each has lived.

This kind of woman, so fresh and active, so intellectually as well as emotionally alive, is never anything but a girl; never loses some of the sweetest characteristics of girlhood. You see her first as a young wife and mother, and you imagine she has left the school-room for about as many months as she has been married years. Her face has none of that untranslateable expression, that look of robbed bloom, which experience gives; in her manner is none of that pre-occupation so observable in most young mothers, whose attention never seems wholly given to the thing on hand, and whose hearts seem always full of a secret care or an unimparted joy. Brisk and airy, braving all weathers, ready for any amusement, interested in the current questions of history or society, by some wonderful faculty of organising seeming to have all her time to herself as if she had no house cares and no nursery duties, yet these somehow not neglected, she is the very ideal of a happy girl, roving through life as through a daisy field, on whom sorrow has not yet laid its hand, and to whose lot has fallen no Dead Sea Apple. And when one hears her name and style for the first time as a matron, and sees her with two or three sturdy little fellows hanging about her slender neck and calling her mamma, one feels as if nature had somehow made a mistake, and our slim and simple mannered damsel had only made believe to have taken up the serious burdens of life, and was nothing but a great girl after all.

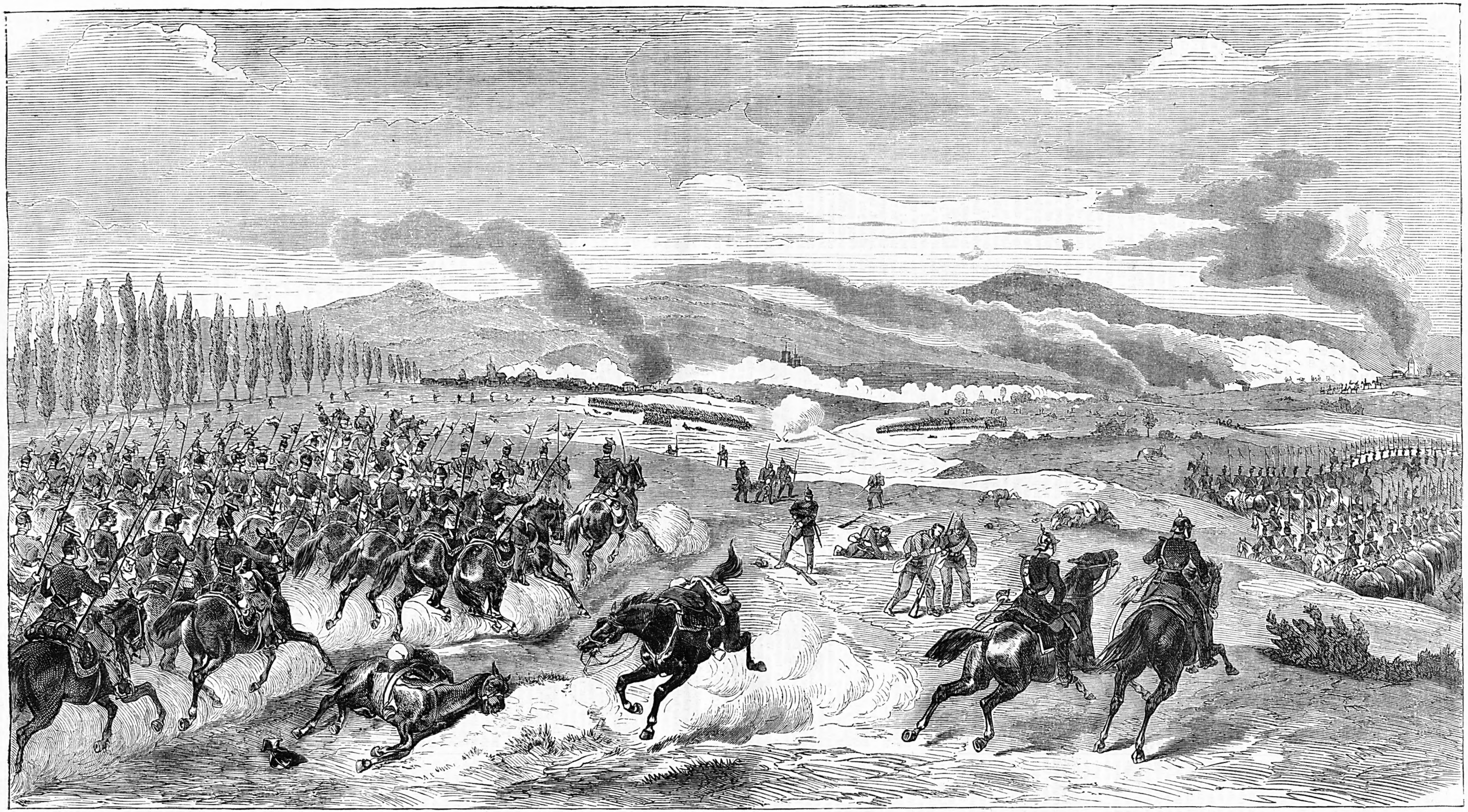
Grown older she is still the great girl she was ten years ago, if her type of girlishness is a little changed and her gaiety of manner a little less persistent. But even now, with a big boy at Eton, and a daughter whose presentation is not so far off, she is younger than her staid and melancholy sister, her junior by many years, who has gone in for the Immensities and the Worship of Sorrow, who thinks laughter the sign of a vacant mind, and that to be interesting and picturesque a woman must be mournful and have a defective digestion. Her sister looks as if all that makes life worth living for lay behind her, and only the grave beyond; she, the great girl, with her bright face and even temper, believes that her future will be as joyous as her present, as innocent as her past, as full of love, and as purely happy. She has known some sorrows truly, and she has gained experience such as comes only through the rending of the heart-strings; but nothing that she has passed through has seared or soured her, and if it has taken off just the lighter edge of her girlishness, it has left the core as bright and cheery as ever. . . . .

Then there are great girls of another kind—women who, losing the sweetness of youth, do not get in its stead the dignity of maturity; who are fretful, impatient, undisciplined, knowing no more of themselves or human nature than they did when they were nineteen, yet retaining nothing of that innocent simplicity, that single-hearted freshness and joyousness of nature, which one does not wish to see disturbed even for the sake of a deeper knowledge. These are the women who will not get old, and who consequently do not keep young; who, when they are fifty, dress themselves in gauze and rosebuds, and think to conceal their years by a judicious use of many paint-pots and the liberality of the hair-dresser; who are jealous of their daughters, whom they keep back as much and as long as they can, and terribly aggrieved at their irrepressible six feet of sonship; women who have a trick of putting up their fans before their faces as if they were blushing, who give you the impression of flounces and ringlets, and who flirt by means of much laughter and a long-sustained giggle; who talk incessantly yet have said nothing to the purpose when they have done; and who simper and confess they are not strong-minded, but only "an awfully silly little thing," when you try to lead the conversation into any thing graver than fashion and flirting. They are women who never learn repose of mind or dignity of manner; who never lose their taste for mindless amusements, and never acquire one for nature or quiet happiness; and who like to have lovers always hanging about them—men for the most part younger than themselves, whom they call naughty boys, and tap playfully by way of rebuke. They are women unable to give young girls any kind of advice on prudence or conduct; mothers who know nothing of children, mistresses ignorant of the alphabet of housekeeping, wives whose husbands are merely the bankers, and most probably the bugbears, of the establishment; women who think it horrible to get old, and who resent the idea as a personal injury, and to whom, when you talk of spiritual peace or intellectual pleasures, you are as unintelligible as if you were discoursing in the Hebrew tongue. As a class they are wonderfully inept, and their hands are practically useless, save as ring-stands and glove-stretchers. For they can do nothing with them, not even frivolous fancy work; they read only novels, and one of the marvels of their existence is what they do with themselves in those hours when they are not dressing, flirting, or paying visits. If they are of a querulous and nervous type, their children fly from them to the furthest corners of the house; if they are molluscous and good-natured, they let themselves be manipulated, up to a certain point, but always on the understanding that they are only a few years older than their daughters; almost all these women, by some fatality peculiar to themselves, having married when they were about fifteen, and having given birth to progeny with the uncomfortable property of looking about half-a-dozen years older than they really are. This accounts for the phenomenon of a girlish matron of this kind, dressed to represent first youth, with a sturdy black browed *débutante* by her side, looking, you would swear to it, of a full majority if a day. Her only chance is to get that black-browed tell-tale married out of hand; and that is the reason why so many daughters of great girls of this type make such notoriously early—and bad—matches; and why, when once married, they are never seen in society again. Grand-maternity and girlishness scarcely fit in well together, and rosebuds are a little out of place when a nursery of the second degree is established. There are scores of women fluttering through society at this moment whose elder daughters have been socially burked by the friendly agency of a ma.riage almost as soon as, or even before, they were introduced, and who are therefore no longer witnesses against the hairdresser and the paint pots; and there are scores of these same marriageable daughters eating out their hearts, and spoiling their pretty faces in the schoolroom a couple of years beyond their time, that mamma may still believe the world takes her to be under thirty yet—and young at that.—*Saturday Review.*

MARAVILLA COCOA FOR BREAKFAST.—The *Globe* says—Taylor Brothers' Maravilla Cocoa has achieved a thorough success, and supersedes every other cocoa in the market. Entire solubility, delicate aroma, and all the concentration of the purest elements of nutrition, distinguish the Maravilla Cocoa above all others. For homœopaths and invalids we could not recommend a more agreeable or valuable beverage.—Sold in packets only, by all grocers, Sole proprietors, Taylor Brothers, London. [76

WATKIN'S TOILET CLUB, 6, Union Street.—Hair Cutting and Shampooing, 6d. Particular attention paid to the Hair Cutting, Clean Brushes and Towels. A large Stock of Headdresses, Plaits, Wigs, Braids, Fronts, &c., to select from. Orders taken are executed on the shortest notice; great care taken in matching the colour. Pomades, Lime Juice, Perfumes, Sponges, Combs, and Brushes in stock at the lowest price. N.B.—A large quautity of Perfume Fountains from 1d. to 1s. [95

FOR TABLE DELICACIES, DESSERTS, &C., "Sea Moss Farine" is the most heathful, economical, convenient, and delicious food in the world. A Shilling Packet will produce *Sixteen Quarts* of Blanc Mange, Custard Pudding, Charlotte Russe, Floating Island, &c., &c. Sea Moss Farine is in a far more concentrated form than Corn Flours, Maizena, and other farinaceous or gelatinous articles. Its cheapness, wholesomeness, and simplicity of preparation will commend it to all Hotels, Families, and Restaurants. Sold by all Chemists and Grocers. Rand Sea Moss Farine Co., 266, High Holborn, London. [21



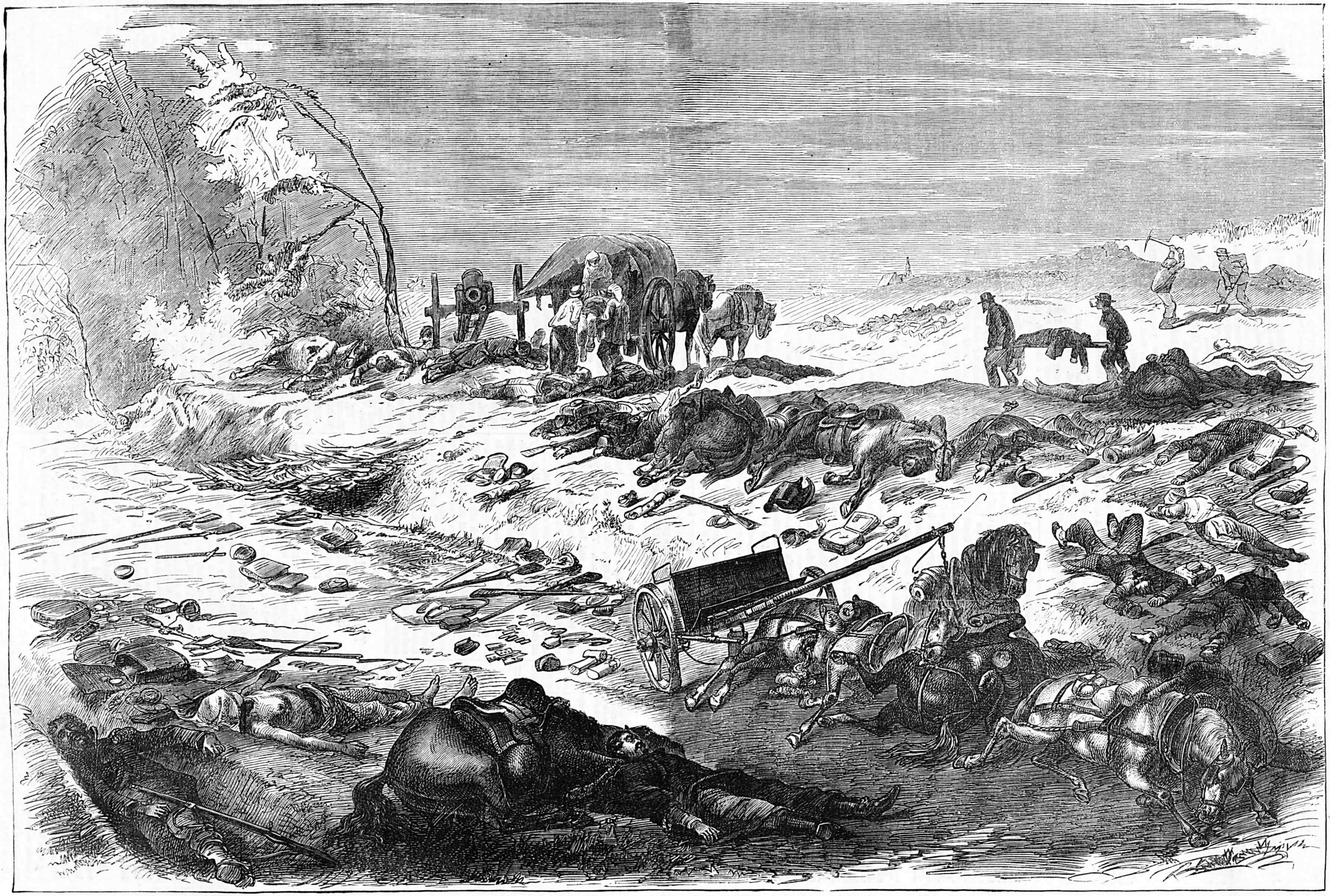
MARSHAL BAZAINE'S ATTEMPT TO BREAK OUT OF METZ ON THE 31st OF AUGUST.

THE BATTLE OF NOISSEVILLE.

The luckless attempt of Marshal Macmahon to relieve Marshal Bazaine at Metz, and to bring, for the first time in the campaign, the two French armies into combined action in the field—it will be remembered by those who have followed, event by event, the story of the war—was not made without some sort of secret communication and concert with the commander of the forces shut up in the great fortress. While Macmahon was struggling in the toils of the enemy, first in the neighbourhood of Sedan, and afterwards in and around that city, hoping, with a very desperate hope, to break away from the great forces which encompassed him, and to hasten on to the attack of the investing army round Metz, Marshal Bazaine made sortie after sortie from the gates of his prison-house, and the fighting outside the walls of Metz on the 31st of August and the 1st of September was almost as severe, though not on so large a scale, as that in which his brother Marshal was engaged in the fatal locality of Sedan. The picture on this page represents the forward gallop of the Prussian cavalry, in the face of the fire of French artillery, to stop the progress of Bazaine's troops coming from the gate near Noisseville. We need hardly repeat that neither this nor any of the successive sorties which took place while deathblows were being dealt at Macmahon's army, a few leagues distant, was successful.

GIVONNE.

The picture on the page below represents some of the work that was done round about Sedan, under the eyes of King William and the Count Von Bismarck, while the soldiers of Prince Frederick Charles and those of Marshal Bazaine were murdering each other near Metz. This is the part of the battle-ground in the neighbourhood of the highway over against Givonne. By this time the Battle of Sedan is one of the best known in history, and we need say no more than that we set here, side by side, sketches of two great tragedies being enacted simultaneously in two districts of France, while Paris was expecting good news of the junction of the two commanders and their forces.



THE BATTLE-FIELD NEAR SEDAN, ON THE HIGH ROAD ABOVE GIVONNE.

NOTICE.

OUR EXTRA CHRISTMAS SUPPLEMENT will contain the Words and Music of a

NEW CHRISTMAS SONG,

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED SPECIALLY FOR THE

ILLUSTRATED MIDLAND NEWS.

The Words are by Mr. SYDNEY MOSTYN, and the Music by the celebrated

HENRY RUSSELL.

The Air is one of the happiest of Mr. Russell's compositions, and bids fair to become as popular as his famous Songs, "There's a Good Time Coming," "Far, Far upon the Sea," the "Ship on Fire," &c.

Our NEXT NUMBER will contain several Fine

WAR PICTURES,

And a Splendid FINE ART SCENE, by

SIR E. LANDSEER.

We are making arrangements for giving PICTURES of the BIRMINGHAM CATTLE, POULTRY, and DOG SHOWS.

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TIC, NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and all Nerve Pains are immediately cured by LEATH and ROSS'S NEURALINE.

Extract of a letter from Mr. Edgar, of the Butt Lighthouse, Island of Lews, to Sir James Matheson, Nov. 23, 1869:—"Mrs. Edgar cannot express her thanks to Lady Matheson for sending the Neuraline, as it has proved to be the most successful lotion which she has ever applied to the affected part. The relief experienced is almost instantaneous."

In bottles 1s. 1½d., 1s. 9d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. Prepared by LEATH and ROSS, 5, St. Paul's Churchyard, corner of Doctors' Commons, E.C.; and 9, Vere Street, W.; and Sold by all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors. [922

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FRY'S CARACAS COCOA.
"No more delicious, refreshing, nourishing, and wholesome beverage has ever been manufactured,—*Morning Post.* [8

JOHN GOSNELL AND CO.'S CHERRY TOOTH PASTE is greatly superior to any Tooth Powder, gives the Teeth a pearl-like whiteness, protects the enamel from decay, and imparts a pleasing fragrance to the breath. Price 1s.6d. per pot. Angel Passage, 93, Upper Thames-street, London. [852

NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE.—AGUA AMARELLA restores the human hair to its pristine hue, no matter at what age. J. GOSNELL AND CO. have at length, with the aid of one of the most eminent chemists, succeeded in perfecting this wonderful liquid. It is now offered to the public in a more concentrated form, and at a lower price. Sold in bottles at 3s. each, also 5s., 7s. 6d., and 15s. each, including brush. [851

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The Illustrated MIDLAND NEWS

BIRMINGHAM, NOV. 26, 1870.

WE have reason to congratulate ourselves on the tone of public feeling in this country with regard to the note of Prince Gortschakoff. On the one hand there has been no unseemly outbreak of war fever. We have not boasted, or blustered. We have not crowed over our former triumphs and talked of trampling on the pride of other nations. On the other hand there has been no scream of alarm at the very thought of war. Our people, with a sad example before their eyes, and with keen recollections of the cost of former struggles, have not shrunk from the awful responsibility that might become theirs of standing in the breach against the attacks of a great power upon the peace and security of Europe. One standing on the outside and watching closely the temper of the British nation at this crisis would say that our people have evinced that true patriotism which neither seeks war nor fears it, neither rejoices at the opportunity of victory and distinction, nor trembles at the chance of being outnumbered and humiliated. There is no attitude so likely as this to prevent the outbreak of war, or to procure the success of our arms should we be compelled in honour and justice to take the field.

OF course the Eastern Question has been canvassed since Monday week, and opinions have been expressed on both sides of the controversy. Men of authority, like Anthony Froude and John Stuart Mill, whose words deserve a patient hearing and thoughtful consideration, have spoken against offering the opposition of arms to the projects of the Emperor Alexander. They stand almost alone, but this ought to go for nothing against them if they make out a good case. It must be acknowledged that they have not done this. Ready as we are to avoid war, if it may be avoided without risk or dishonour, it would have been gratifying if these two gentlemen had placed before the country sound reasons why war should not be necessary. But they have hardly touched upon the merits of the Eastern Question, and what they have said is not enough to influence the inquirer, one way or the other, in the conclusion he may arrive at as to the necessity of preserving the integrity of the Ottoman Empire or the neutrality of the Black Sea. Almost every Englishman will agree with those gentlemen that we should not go to war with Russia because of the haughty and unjustifiable tone and assumption of Prince Gortschakoff's circular. We are not at all likely, in these days, to rush to arms on account of the language of a despatch. The position is simply this: Russia has declared her intention to act in defiance of a Treaty. We remonstrate with her for that declaration and for the unbecoming language in which it is couched; and we take measures to prevent her, by force if necessary, from carrying out her threat.

THE position Great Britain occupies in this matter of the Treaty of 1856 is so strong, and at the same time so little provocative of hostilities, while the attitude of Russia is so offensive and so utterly indefensible, that we have nearly all Europe with us. Prince Gortschakoff has been so clumsy in his management of the affair, that he has almost rendered it impossible for Prussia to give him the support that he expected from her. The Count Von Bismarck is the last man in the world to have committed himself to a thick-and-thin alliance with the Muscovite empire. He is sure to have left himself a door to retire from, and his secret ally has, foolishly for himself, rendered it very easy for Prussia to say—We had every disposition to help you, but your course is so ill-advised that we really can do very little for you. Taking the matter altogether Russia seems to have made a mess of it.

THOMAS CARLYLE'S brilliant letter to the *Times*, advocating the annexation to Germany of Alsace and Lorraine, and as much more French territory as Count Bismarck chooses to take, brought upon him a storm of criticism and protest. We have not seen a single article in approval of the extraordinary philippic of the Seer of Chelsea. We are glad of it. As a contribution to history, the paper is very valuable; as the enunciation of a policy, it is a mistake. Mr. Carlyle is too strong a partizan and too good a hater. His admiration of Prussia is very much overstrained, and his contempt for Frenchmen amounts to a prejudice. If nations are to go on avenging the defeats and the wrongs inflicted upon them in past ages, the world will be fit only for the abode of fiends. The industrious, peaceful people of Alsace and Lorraine should not be made to suffer to-day for the deeds done in times past by Louis Quatorze. We do not agree with those who regard this letter of Mr. Carlyle's as an exceptional piece of literary work. It is very much like what he has been doing all his life. He has wrought an immense amount of good by inculcating a frank and independent spirit, in life and in thought; but his political notions have rarely been worthy of much attention, as such. He is a good deal like one of the old-fashioned stern fathers of families, who were always "correcting" their children for their good, ruling them with a "rod of iron," teaching them "obedience" above all things, and rendering them miserable in their young days and crabbed and disagreeable in after life. We hope we have outgrown that form of government, parental and national.

THE ROYAL BIRMINGHAM SOCIETY OF ARTISTS.

[THIRTEENTH NOTICE.]

551. "Yellow Rose." Miss M. Thompson.—Creditable.

552. Landscape—"Evening." Henry Bradley.—Work equal to this may be seen in almost any amateur's scrap book.

553. "Lark and Cole-Tit." Mrs. Rossiter.—Very poor.

554. "Near Llandudno." J. H. Cole.—Nothing in the picture to attract attention.

555. "The Lledr Bridge, North Wales." W. H. Hall.—Hard and devoid of life.

556. "Town Hall, Bremen." J. Burgess.—Bad in colour, the sky especially.

557. "John of Leyden's House, and part of the Lamberti Church, Westphalia." J. Burgess.—Good in light and shade; the tree is not nice.

558. "Edgbaston Church." Miss Townley.—This is simply horrid; it is hung high, but not half high enough.

559. "Windermere." E. Tucker.—The distance is nice. The foreground is weak.

560. "Moulsford Ferry, on the Thames." Harry Baker.—There are no pictures we think in the exhibition that can compare with Mr. Baker's for real water.

561. "Bolton Abbey, from the North." Chas. R. Aston.—The trees are ugly; the water is not bad.

562. "What Age is She?" G. Swift.—We don't know.

563. "Bough of Peaches." John Sherrin.—Very natural. A clever picture.

564. "Mosedale, near Westwater—Evening." Charles R. Aston.—The water, if it is meant for water, is a mistake. The distance is capital.

565. "The Cool of the Evening—Bolton Abbey." R. Haddon.—The cows are bad, but not so bad as the water.

566. "In the Meadows." F. F. Wainwright.—The sheep and cows are well done.

567. "Near Mentone, South of France." John Syer.—Clever.

568. "Postern Tower, at Hurstmonceaux Castle. J. Parlby.—Nearly as bad as 558.

569. "The Spelling Lesson." J. Reed Dickenson.—Dull and flat.

570. "Roses and Grapes." Emma Walter.—The grapes are good.

571. "Quimpes, Brittany." L. J. Wood.—Very clever.

572. "Durham." Louise Raynor.—This picture, showing the Cathedral in the distance, is effective and pretty.

573. "Harlech Castle." J. C. Reed.—A good subject, well carried out.

574. "At the Well, Normandy." W. Hopkins.—A success.

575. "The Enthusiast." L. Borass.—Carefully painted.

576. "Baggy Point." Harry Baker.—A clever piece of watery sky and sea under a rain-cloud, illumined by a rainbow. A very commendable work.

577. "Nelly." Constance Phillott.—A good mechanical study of a girl. Face charmingly painted. A little wanting in dramatic force.

578. "Bettws-y-Coed, North Wales." J. S. Gresley.—Striking and picturesque. Some of the effects are very good. Marked "Sold." Price six guineas.

579. Noticed last week with its companion picture.

580. "Taking the Bar, Bideford." Harry Baker.—Another of Mr. Baker's admirable sea studies. True to the waters of Bideford Bay, and full of the natural movement of a fleet sea.

581. "Whitechapel Rocks, South Devon." F. Pitts.—Hard, and yet wanting in distinctness. Lacking in softness and harmony, and not well coloured.

582. "Glencoe." George Hayes.—The Ravine pretty well. It wants distance and a good light.

583. "Falls of Dhivach, Invernesshoe." T. P. White. Wants feeling.

584. "Grandfather's Pet." David Hardy. The old man is well done, and the cottage interior is good.

585. "At Bettws-y-Coed, North Wales." Emma Burgess.—A favourite subject at this exhibtion. The picture is a little over-gay and odd, but it is not without good work.

586. "Farm Yard in the Black Forest." Victoria Levin.—An ordinary farm yard not badly painted.

587. "Tintern Abbey." G. F. Rosenburg.—Bold and harmonious in drawing, but looks too new, and the shadows are too sharply lined out.

588. "Going Astray." W. Gosling. — The sheep, breaking ground, are admirably painted. Their faces are full of truth and life. The green stuff around them is very poor.

589. "Haymaking—Seatoller." Charles R. Aston.—The trees and hills are rather well done. The field wants better treatment.

590. "Shortening Sail for a Pilot." G. S. Walters. An excellent sea scene. The sail is capital, and so are the waves.

591. "The Gateway, Max Stoke Priory." W. Hunt. Rather amateurish.

592. "An Empty House. Miss F. C. Jolly. A reptile's shell, carefully drawn.

593. "A First Dip." F. Smallfield.—The young man bathing is not badly drawn, but he is a lay head and shoulders; he wants expression and meaning.

594. "Sophia." Miss A. Bouvier. Sophia, whoever she may be, makes a charming little picture. A pretty girl, prettily painted. No wonder it is "sold," since the price is only five guineas.

595. "On the Moorland, near Corwen." William Hall.—The scene deserves more generous treatment. There is a certain want of depth and feeling in the work.

596. "Conway Bridge, Penmachno Road." John Steeple.—The bridge, the dip of the road, and the cattle coming down the slope, are very fine.

597. "Shelling Maize, Granada." J. H. Howard Harris.—Strong contrasts of colours. Wanting in force.

598. "Going to the Opera." William Lucas. Very prettily painted, but the work is a little too rigid.

599. "On the Beach, Guernsey." George Wolfe.—Pretty fair.

600. "Convolvuli." Miss L. H. Aston.—The blossoms are lovingly studied and painted.

A FINE ART COLLECTION.—Dilettanti and collectors of objects of fine art and virtu should not miss the opportunity of inspecting a large and magnificent exhibition of objects of art in bronze, china, decorative furniture, statuary in marble, antique armour, arms, works in silver, silver gilt, ivory, &c., now on view at the Exchange Assembly Rooms, Birmingham. The exhibitor is Mr. Joseph Benjamin, F.R.G.S., author of "Provincial Reminiscences" and several other works, a gentleman of much experience and travel, who has been a collector of rare and curious works in many countries. Among the articles which Mr. Benjamin is offering for sale is nearly the whole of what is known as the D'Auvrier Collection, of Paris, the property of the widow of Captain D'Auvrier, who was killed at the battle of Wörth. Prominent among these is the Laocoon in bronze, a magnificent work, valued, we believe, at four hundred guineas. The old cabinets and the Sevres vases are very fine. Among the specimens of sculpture a beautiful work is the bust of Charles Dickens. For variety as well as value this collection is one such as is rarely to be seen in the provinces. The exhibition will be open a few days longer.

AT THE PORTA PIA.

Great and important as have been the events of the present year in connection with the histories of Germany and France, it may be a question whether anything has happened likely to have so great an influence on the future of Europe as the occurrence pourtrayed in the picture which appears this week on our 344th page. France has invaded Germany, and Germany has invaded France, a great many times during the last four or five hundred years, and for ought we know it may be the miserable fate of Europe to be the scene of reprisals and rejoinders of the same sort, now and again, for generations yet to come; but the fall of the temporal sovereignty of the Pope, after the rule of a thousand years, is an event once for all. It has never happened before as a definitive occurrence, and now, since the 20th of September, this year, the temporal authority of a great Chief Priest is a thing that will, in all probability, never be witnessed again in this world. It was, as well the world knows, not much more than a sham battle. The capture of the city and the deposition of his Holiness was a foregone conclusion, and the only resistance offered to the Italian army was that of the Papal Zouaves, who acted on their own authority, in defiance of the national feeling, and in contradiction to the orders of the Pope himself, who knew that resistance was useless. This will probably be for ever set down as one of the most important results of the Franco-Prussian war, the occupation of Rome by the soldiers of Victor Emmanuel being rendered possible only by the dethronement of the Emperor Napoleon. The story of the 20th of September is well known. The Italian troops opened fire along the Roman Wall at the break of day, between the Porta Pia and the Porta Salura, and also at the gates of St. John and St. Pancras, and by ten o'clock the Porto Pia was forced, and a breach was opened in the side. At that moment the Papal General raised the white flag, and as the soldiers entered they were hailed with shouts of welcome by the populace. From that moment Rome may be said to have become once again the capital of Italy and a part of the United Sovereignty. These were the doings in the Italian Peninsula which the Ex-Emperor, Napoleon III. had to take note of in less than three weeks after he had ceased to be the first man in France.

SERMON SELLING.

There is nothing, it is often said, that money will not procure, and it might be added there is nothing that men will not in some form or other buy and sell. Banking, broking, trading, and treating, goes on in everything from bricks to brains, from silks and satins to the saving of souls. The finer consciences of a few are, it is true, somewhat scandalised by the last phase of commerce, and a feeble protest against it is raised now and then, which is only drowned in the whirr and whirl of the contest for daily life. The complex organisation of modern society is, perhaps, in no wise better illustrated than in that market of the mind which has become an established feature of our times. The toil of the head keeps pace with that of the hands, and its produce is bartered and paid for just the same. Like manual labour, too, the work of the mind is estimated by quantity; and the quality is the subject of competition, huckstering, bargaining, overwork, scant payment; and, in some respects, is less remunerative than the work of muscle and sinew. The similarity is really very great; for, as in material manufactures, the artist and the artisan design and construct the object for which their employer receives the honour and the profit, so frequently in the workshop of the mind thoughts are moulded into shape by one for which another gains the advantage and renown. Instances are known to many where the book which has been the talk of the town, the song or the symphony which has been the rage of the season, the reports and statistics which have made the prosperity of a great public undertaking, and even the speech which has made the reputation of an orator, have been fashioned by others than those who publicly or privately assume the authorship. There is nothing objectionable on principle in all this, if no one is wronged or robbed in the process, since it is according to the canons of social economy that one person should exchange with another the commodity that each needs. We only allude to it in reference to a practice which has sprung up of late years, and has become a *nouvelle specialité* in the mental labour market: *i.e.*, that of supplying ready-written sermons or writing them to order. In the good old days, as some prefer to call them, the days of high pews, three-deck pulpits, parochial singing and sonorous clerks, the rector or his deputy delivered a prosaic discourse every Sunday, the sum and substance of which had been the object of several hours reflection in the previous week, or at any rate was the extempore emanation from his own brain. The pious listened and were edified, if they understood it; the profane were puzzled and went to sleep; but both would probably have resented as an insult the idea that their esteemed pastor had purchased his sermon at so much a sheet. However, we seem to have changed this as well as a good many other things. Along with ornate churches, choral services, and ritualism of all shades, has apparently come into fashion a trade in sermons, and we may never be sure but that the reverend gentleman whom the congregation of St. Blank's look upon as their particular thinker and expounder, has not troubled his head at all about the matter, but has paid a needy and industrious scribe to do it for him. The subject has been under discussion lately in the columns of a leading ecclesiastical contemporary, and the practice, which it would appear is getting pretty general, has been severely criticised. It cannot be said that pulpit oratory attains at present a high standard amongst us. Here and there, it is true, we find stars of eloquence who, however, only better illustrate the dull and lifeless preaching of the majority. In an age when the spread of Education elevates the mind, and the spirit of inquiry brings every topic to the bar of reason, it is more than ever necessary for the cause of revealed truth that its teachers should speak with all the persuasive powers of logic and of language. By all means let those who preach write their own thoughts in their own words, if they can do it well and continuously, but otherwise let us have a recognised trade of sermon-selling.—*Examiner.*

NEWS OF THE MIDLANDS.

Hereford Cathedral.—A prebendal stall in Hereford Cathedral has become vacant by the death of the Rev. Robert Biscoe, M. A., formerly of Christ Church, Oxford; and also the rectory of Whetburn, near Worcester, worth £550 a year. Both appointments are in the gift of the Bishop of Hereford.

The Hunt.—The North Warwickshire Hounds will meet on Tuesday at Woodcote; Thursday, Hillmorton Village; and Friday, Berkswell.—The Duke of Rutland's Hounds will meet on Saturday (to-day) at Croxton Park; Monday, Scrimshaw's Mill; Tuesday, Bitchfield; Wednesday, Hose Grange; and Friday, Fulbeck. Each day at eleven o'clock.

Strikes in Staffordshire.—At a meeting of ironworkers, held at Wednesbury, on Monday, the following resolution was carried: "That this meeting selects a district committee, to be composed of men belonging to the works represented, who shall hold meetings throughout the whole district for the purpose of organising the men, and endeavouring to establish a branch of the National Association; and also to induce the employers to form a Board of Arbitration for the district with the intention of avoiding future strikes and lock-outs."

North Staffordshire Railway.—Some time ago there was a rumour that this line was to be leased to the London and North Western Railway; but the statement was officially contradicted. A circular has now been issued by several shareholders in the North Stafford, residing chiefly at Manchester, urging the desirability of leasing or selling the line, and inviting the opinion of their fellow-shareholders on the subject. We do not gather from the circular that the shareholders issuing it contemplate any specific negotiations, or whether they intend only to make a representation of opinion at the next meeting of the North Stafford proprietary. The circular is dated from 6, Norfolk Street, Manchester, and bears the signatures, amongst others, of Mr. E. R. Langworthy and Mr. John Stuart, of Manchester, and of Mr. A. Davidson and Mr. B. Moir of Aberdeen.

The Birmingham Cattle and Poultry Show.—This great annual show opens next Monday. It promises to be one of the best ever held. The total number of entries is 3,130 against 2,823 in 1869, an increase of more than 300. The cattle classes are all well filled, and some extraordinarily fat animals are expected in the Scotch breeds. For the information of poultry fanciers, we have to announce that numerous entries of American varieties, including Dominique fowls and crested turkeys, have been made, and the birds are on their way to Birmingham from the United States. The root department will be unusually interesting. Besides the Midland districts, it will include specimens grown in localities so wide apart as Wales, the New Forest, and north of Aberdeen. The collection of potatoes will be very extensive, and in all probability exceedingly fine. The new American sorts will be well represented, as will also the "Bovinia," the merits of which for feeding stock have for some time been attracting increased attention from agriculturists. The arangements of the various railway companies for the conveyance of visitors by excursion trains at reduced fares have been made upon a liberal scale, so that, with favourable weather, a very large attendance may be confidently predicted.

Death.—On the 17th inst., at Copeley Hill, in his 11th year, John Henry, the eldest and dearly beloved son of Henry and Elizabeth Mitchell.

AMUSEMENTS IN THE MIDLANDS.

Birmingham.—Mr. Sothern entered upon a six nights' engagement at the Theatre Royal, on Monday evening, when he appeared in "David Garrick," and "My Aunt's Advice," which pieces were repeated on Tuesday, the bill of fare on each occasion being terminated with "Lend Me 5s." Mr. Sothern is as great a favourite, and quite as funny as ever. He is supported by Miss Amy Russell, a lady who plays with great taste and feeling, and whose actions are always graceful. Mr. Sinclair played *Cousin Dick* in "David Garrick," very cleverly indeed. "My Aunt's Advice"—adapted we believe from the French by Mr. Sothern himself—is a most amusing comedietta, giving every scope to Mr. Sothern of using his best powers. On Wednesday evening Mr. Sothern appeared as *Dundreary*, and commanded the smiles and laughter of his audience, from first to last. Mr. Sothern seems to be more natural as *Dundreary* than as himself. "Our American Cousin" was followed by "A Regular Fix." On Thursday night "Home" was produced with the usual good results. We are glad to see the theatre has been well filled every evening.—There was an amateur performance at the Prince of Wales Theatre on Wednesday evening, in aid of the McInnis Testimonial Fund. The performance commenced with "London Assurance," which was creditably produced. It is always "a great lark" to see amateurs on the stage. They mostly seem at a loss what to do with their hands. They walk awkwardly, and when several are on the stage together they get gloriously mixed up, and make it much more amusing than if they did'nt. All the characters were well sustained, and notably *Sir Harcourt Courtly* (Mr. H. Hawkes), *Mr. Spanker* (Mr. W. Thomas), *Lady Gay Spanker* (Miss Wilmott), and *Grace Harkaway* (Miss Bowerman). "An Hour at Wimbledon" and "Sarah's Young Man" concluded the evening's sport. There was a good house.

Bath.—Captain Roebuck and his company took possession of the Theatre Royal on Saturday evening, when "London Assurance" and "Little Don Giovanni" were performed.

Bristol.—On Monday evening the eminent comedian, Mr. J. L. Toole, commenced a five nights' engagement at the New Theatre, in a drama written by Mr. J. H. Byron, and entitled "Uncle Dick's Darling." There was a very good house, the pit and gallery being especially crowded, while the fashionable parts were unusually well patronised. The drama, although new to Bristol, has met with the greatest public favour in London and many provincial towns and cities; and the plot, being much less complicated than is generally the case, may be explained in a few lines. *Dick Dolland* (Mr. J. L. Toole) is a "Cheap Jack," exceedingly garulous, and successful in his business, but with a tender nature and a good deal of rough common sense. He has adopted two children, *Mary Belton*, of whose parentage nothing whatever is known, and *Joe Lennard* (Mr. Richmond). As the two grow up they entertain a strong affection for each other, and *Uncle Dick's* ambition is to see his adopted children united in marriage. His "darling" is placed at a fashionable boarding school, where she masters a variety of accomplishments, and is considered a very handsome and superior young lady. *Joe Lennard,* who is trained as a blacksmith, determines to propose to *Miss Belton*, and *Uncle Dick* is made the bearer of the written proposal, which gives rise to a very entertaining scene at the school. As *Uncle Dick* is about to leave, *Mrs. Torrington* the schoolmistress (Miss Fanny Garthwaite), who has heard something of his business, contrives an opportunity of reminding him how cruel it would be to marry his darling to one so much below her in position. *Dick* ponders over the thought, returns to his travelling carriage in a somewhat unsettled frame of mind, conducts a sale—a side-splitting piece of business—and subsequently a *Mr. Chevinix* (Mr. J. H. Slater), a Dorsetshire gentleman of great wealth and position, waits upon him to say that, having seen *Miss Belton* at a party, he has fallen in love with her, and wishes to marry her, but he wants *Uncle Dick's* consent before proposing to her. He promises to wait till the next morning for an answer, and *Uncle Dick* is left alone to consider the matter. He lights his pipe, sits down on the steps of his carriage for "a long think," and, falling asleep, begins to dream. Nearly all the remainder of the play is occupied in acting out the dream. The girl is married to the rich gentleman, who treats her haughtily, and compels her to order *Uncle Dick* from the house. She is tempted by the *Hon. Claude Lorimer*, falls, is divorced, becomes an outcast, and in a dying state seeks *Uncle Dick*, and prays his forgiveness, which, after a struggle with his own wounded feelings, is amply given. By a beautiful arrangement of the stage machinery, the whole scene—which is a very capital representation of *Joe Lennard's* smithy, the forge and all—gradually disappears, and *Uncle Dick* is seen still seated on the step of his carriage, awakening from his slumber. The rest of the story is soon told. The dream decides the question, and *Uncle Dick* gives his darling to his adopted son. The character is one which gives ample scope for Mr. Toole's remarkable diversity of powers. At one moment he sets the house in a roar by his drollery, and the next he compels the unwelcome tear to the eye by his heart-touching pathos. His acting in some cases, more especially in the return of the outcast, and in leading her off the stage to die, was highly emotional, and held the audience spell-bound—in striking contrast to the hearty, joyous Cheap Jack, as he appeared a few moments later on awakening from his slumber. He certainly had the advantage of being well supported. Miss Garthwaite played the stiffly-moral schoolmistress with the utmost fidelity, even to the minutest details; and Mis Irwin was extremely happy as Uncle Dick's Darling. Mr. J. H. Slater acted the part of *Mr. Chevenix* with his customary care and good taste; and Messrs. Richmond as *Joe Lennard*, and H. Chippendale as the *Hon. Claude Lorimer*, were highly successful. The leading characters were called before the curtain at the close of each act, and altogether the piece was received with that favour which it deserves. Mr. Toole also played *Mr. Upton Spout*, in the farce of "The Pretty Horsebreakers."—*Bristol Times and Mirror.*

Wolverhampton.—The principal attraction at the Prince of Wales Theatre during the past week has been a drama by Mr. Watt Phillips, entitled "Lost in London." The scenery in the piece was very good, more particularly the view of the exterior of Sir Gilbert's house in London. Mr. F. Hastings was quite at home in the character of Job Armroyd, but it would certainly have been an improvement if his expression of grief, on the discovery of the flight of Nelly, had been a little modified. The character of a "London Tiger" was well supported by Mr. Fossit, and Miss Ruth Edwin, and Miss E. Nason sustained their respective characters in a creditable manner. The piece on the whole was successful.—The Mario Concert Party will appear at the Exchange on Monday next.

Nottingham.—The management at the theatre were rather faulty we think in giving so lengthy a programme as that of this week, embracing the performance of two such dramas as the "Ticket of Leave Man" and the "Colleen Bawn," nightly. There can be no doubt, however, of the success of both pieces so far as the acting went. Of the "Colleen Bawn" we spoke in complimentary terms last week, and as regards the other drama mentioned it need only be said that it very favourably showed the resources and capabilities of Lady Don's company. The piece was well acted throughout, Mr. C. Holt, as *Robert Brierly*, Mr. Buchanan as *Hawkshaw*, and Mr. Charles Horsman as *James Dalton*, being successful. Mrs. Charles Horsman made an irresistably grotesque *Mrs. Willoughby*, whilst Miss Emily Weston cleverly maintained the part of her scapegrace grandson, *Sam Willoughby*. The *Melter Moss* of Mr. Clitherow was an improvement on some of that gentleman's performances. His shuffling gait was a capital feature.

NEW MUSIC.

Too Late. Adapted from the poem by Joseph Hatton. Music by Arthur Dering. Canterbury: Tench J. White.—Sad desparing words, of fervent hope extinguished at last by cruel fortune. "Too Late" appeared in the Christmas number of *Belgravia* last year. The present song is an adaptation of the short poem to musical requirements, and the ballad has in it the elements of popularity. The composer (the son of Sir Charles Dering), is well known in musical circles.

LITERATURE.

Poems. By Charles Kent. London: Charlton Tucker.

This work is not remarkable for deep thought or feeling, graphic description or sublimity. It is a book of fancy words, in which sound sometimes takes the place of sense. The verses are polished, and evidently written by a man of learning, and one who is well-read in poetry, ancient and modern. Some of the poems are very pretty, and the reader will often find himself turning over page after page, not because the author is saying anything great, but on account of the correct rhythm which entices one along—"lull'd by sound, though undisturbed by wit." To illustrate the author's power of rhyming we will quote from "Angeline."

With blossoms entwine
Thy brows divine,
The yellow rose and the eglantine;
Their hues combine
With the purple shine
Of the damson bud and the red woodbine.
My love is thine:
Let thine be mine—
Rosy-footed Angeline!

Pour the amber wine
Of the muscadine
From the ebon flask of ornate design.
While the dryads dine,
'Neath the branching vine,
On bunches black as the raven's crine.
My love is thine:
Let thine be mine—
Lily-handed Angeline!

With smiles resign
To this heart of mine
The lavish love that abounds in thine;
As the dusky pine
From its twig tops fine
Sheddeth its cones down the blue ravine.
My love is thine:
Let thine be mine—
Rosy, blushing, Angeline!

While the Muses nine,
And the Graces trine
Warble round Venus their hymns divine,
In my arms recline,
As in shell supine
She was borne o'er the gloss of the foaming brine.
My love is thine:
Let thine be thine—
Lily-bosomed Angeline!

It will be seen in this case that from beginning to end all the lines rhyme, and a pleasing and delicate little poem is produced at the same time. We will give a few more specimens of Mr. Kent's happier efforts. The following verse from "The Dying Bridegroom" is simply charming:—

Come nearer, Alice, nearer:
Lay your hand upon my brow:
I am free from suffering dearest,
And my thoughts are calmer now,
And I love to feel you clinging
Like the blossom to the bough.

Here is an excellent sentence from "Germinal:"

Prattling rolls the brook
Where clustered hazels hang white tassels down
To dally with its bubbles.

Speaking of music, the poet says:—

As a gorgeous vision to a slumber
Are the sounds of music to the soul.

Then again—

Music, that subtle language of the soul.

The latter line is from "Aletheia; or the Doom of Mythology," a fine poem, consisting of between 2,000 and 3,000 lines. Any one reading the poem through, as we have done, will find the same words used over and over apain, not because they have any particular meaning, but for the sake of rhyme. Open the book anywhere you like, and you will be almost sure to find at least one line ending with "rod," "pod," "sod," "hoof," "woof," or "rind." If these were very common words it would not be so strange to find them so frequently used; but they are not common. What could you say about "rind," for instance? Well, here are some good things in "rind:"

The crisping foliage and the mellow *rind.*
O'er the rough cicatrice of its smooth *rind.*

In Aletheia—

Her life-drops oozing from the rifted *rind.*

Then in the very next verse—

Light waves the Linden where, beneath the *rind.*

Again in the same poem—

Whiter than osier rods with peeled *rind.*

In the way of "sods" we are presented with—

When my foot was on her *sod.*
Like precious jewels glimmering in the *sod.*
All hectic dyes that paint the emerald *sod.*
Behold the clumps that trail the dingle *sod.*

Here are some more "sods." We give the complete couplet to show why such words as "sod," "pod," and "rod" are used:—

Soaring and singing from man's symbolled *sod*,
Bears even in life thy rapturous soul to *God*;

Plough on the bough, and glitter on the *sod*,
Great Nature's fine arts, and the gems of *God*.

Of Roman goddess and Athenian *god*.

* * * * * * *

As flowers enamel the corrupting *sod*.
An emblem of man's homage to the *gods*.

* * * * * * *

Of full libations lavished on the *sods*.
Below the pedestal where stands their *god*,
The modest violets nestle in the *sod*.

And still alike in sky, on *sod*
The star and blossom ever point to *God*.

And pure as if nurtured in Eden's young *sod*,
Sinless as when first create' by their *God*.

The book is got up in capital style, being well printed on toned paper with a neat cover.

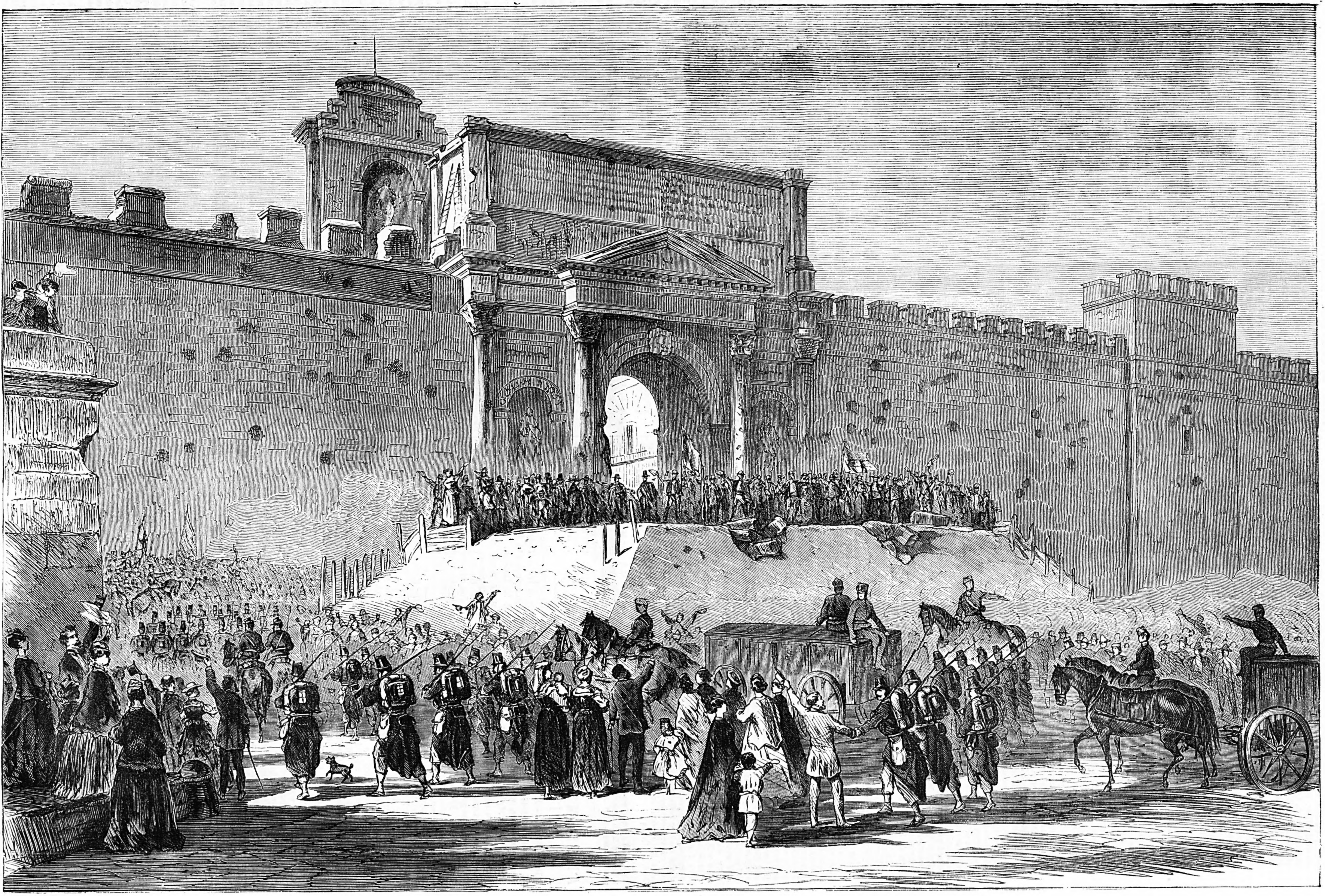
Model Women. By W. Anderson. London: Hodder and Stoughton.

"Model Women," is a book which should be read by all young ladies. It teems with excellent advice, both physical and mental. The biographies are well chosen, and each "model woman" is held up as an object worthy of being emulated. Mr. Anderson stands forth as the champion of the sex, and contends that woman is at least equal, and, in many respects, superior to man, and thererore should be allowed equal privileges, The biographies are divided under five heads: "Domestic Women, Philanthropic Women, Literary Women, Scientific Women, and Holy Women. The quotations are numerous, and, in some cases, selected from the works of "Literary Women," the narration of whose lives occupies a considerable portion of the book. It is a charming volume, ably written, and carries the attention of the reader with it from beginning to end. Female education is one of the important subjects of the day, and the author of "Model Women" treats it accordingly. The book opens with a series of essays on "Physical Training," "Moral Culture," &c. An under-current of deep religious feeling runs through the volume, and occasionally bursts forth in a stream of brilliant declamation. "Model Women" is a most interesting and instructive book, and deserves our warmest commendation.

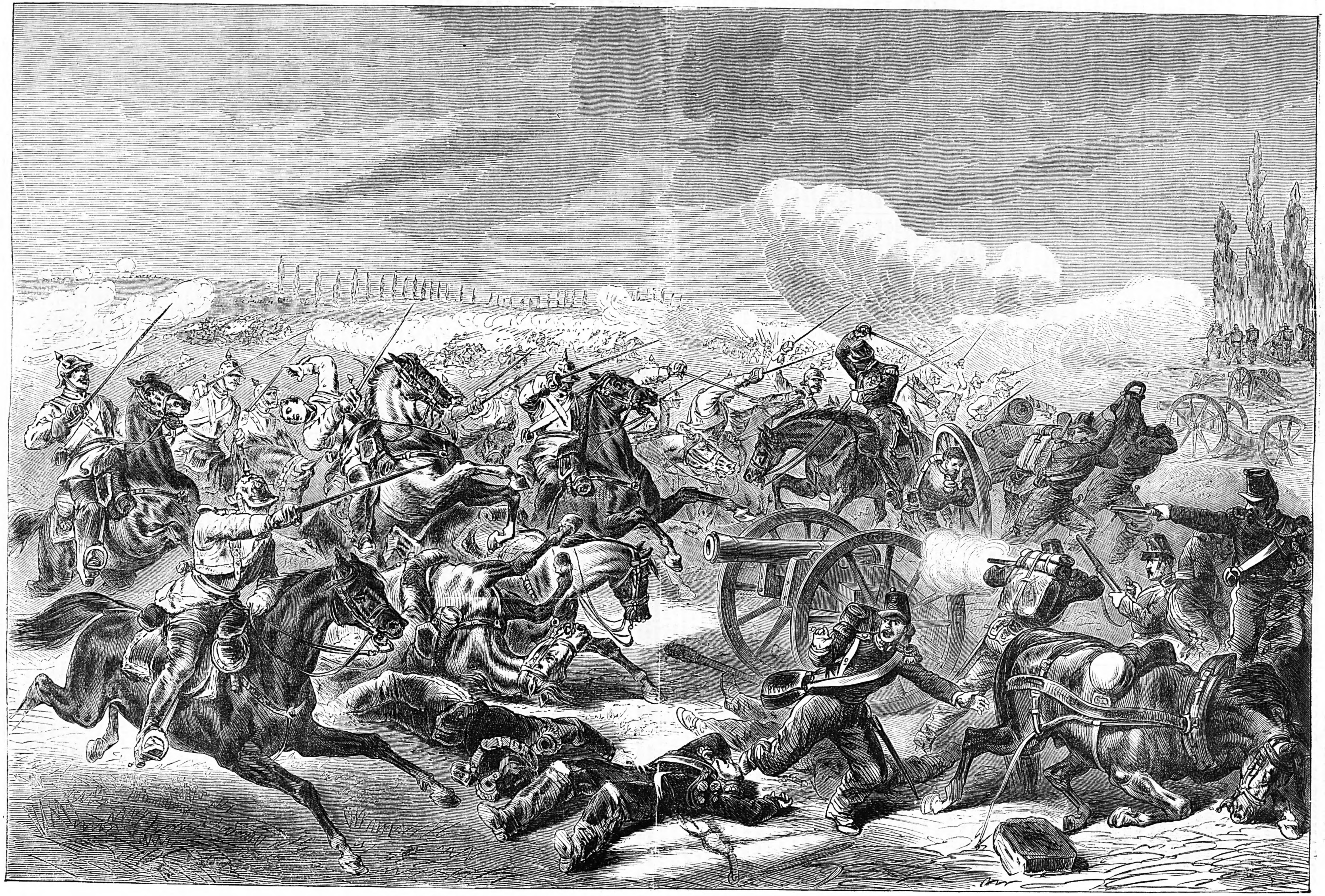
We have received the first part of an admirable serial history of the Franco-Prussian War, illustrated with engravings and maps, edited by Captain Hozier, and published by Mackenzie, of Glasgow. It stands over for review next week.

BEING ENGAGED.

There are certain unfortunate conditions of life in which the sympathy of our fellow-creatures is always denied to us by a sort of tradition. No one, for instance, ever sympathises with deafness, though the calamity is only a degree less distressing than the loss of sight; nor does the toothache command kindly attention from non-sufferers; yet is this agony amongst the most excruciating. Farces are written to introduce and develop the fun which can be got out of a deaf man; and Benedick is jeered for complaining of a toothache. Here are two conspicuous examples of conditions under which man does not attract sympathy; one other is notable; namely the condition of being "engaged," as the phrase goes; under which state both man and woman become at once desperately uninteresting. While a young gentleman and a young lady are falling in love or "understanding "each other," they are idiotic, but amusing. The simplicity of the attack and defence on either side is so ludicrously fresh and artless, that much sport may be raised by the watching of a "spoony" couple. But when the said young lady and young gentleman are "engaged," they immediately degenerate into flatness, and from being rather an acquisition in a house sink to be mere bores. It is worth while to mark some of the outward and visible signs and *sequelæ* of this miserable condition. Encourage a flirtation in your house between "eligible parties," to watch the course of their love to this point of "engagement," and you shall not be disappointed. Two or three days before the question has been laid at the footstool of the lady's papa, you will observe a timorous but still confident look in the damsel's eyes which says to her lover, "Worlds, dearest Algernon, shall not part us!" and there is radiant chivalry on the expressive features of Algernon, which, being interpreted means "Cheer up, my lovely one!—your father cannot object!" Perhaps next evening paleness and red eyes will be worn by the fair one. Papa hasn't quite seen the case in Algernon's light, or some other trifling obstacle has dammed up or diverted the course of true love. Now, all this is, so far, vastly diverting; but when papa has grumbled and given in, and the young folks are made happy, general society becomes miserable. Algernon's face assumes an impertinent air of conquest; a grandeur—we *must* write the word—a "cheekiness," which is insufferable. He walks into the ballroom, for instance, with the swagger of a landed proprietor; he struts and bridles, and in short looks an ass. He leaves his *sposa in futuro* with a reckless air of utter *insouciance*, which deceives weak young men, and induces them to make up to Clorinda for the sake of engaging that fair one for a dance. Algernon chuckles over this for awhile, and then, swooping on the feeble admirer, carries off Clorinda with the landed-propietor air previously mentioned. From being a high-spirited, pleasant, simple young fellow, he has become a nuisance and a braggart, selfish and stupid. Nor is Clorinda the more loveable for "being engaged." On the contrary she drops her pretty girlish ways—her little coquetries, her interesting pallor—and stares at less fortunate girls with a sublime matronly expression which is altogether intolerable. No man has a chance with her; she drags Algernon to and fro before strangers, in order that they may notice, and ask, and be answered, that she is "engaged." Next to a newly-married couple, a newly-betrothed pair are the profoundest nuisances we know. If you know Algernon only, and write to ask him to dinner, you feel yourself obliged to ask Clorinda too; if Clorinda is booked for a dance, the lady of the house is compelled to include Algernon, or Clorinda won't come. No one knows Algernon, and all he does is to dance with his *fiancée*, and mope about, and scowl if she dances with anybody else, and look silly generally, till you bless the hour which takes the pair away. Inhospitality is excusable to an "engaged" couple; indeed, for our own part, we consider that the twain should be condemned to their own society till they can comport themselves like human beings, and less like dancing dolls. The odd thing is that these engaged couples seem at once to lose their self-consciousness, and proceed to become in their turn the nuisances which they have found other similar folks to be. And yet we know the exuberant feeling which is experienced when it is certain that we have gained the girl of our heart; the dizzy, hysterical pride—but our retrospect must not blind our eyes. It is an established fact, which we heartily endorse, that there is no sympathy for those who are "engaged." They might as well be deaf or have the toothache.—*Court Circular*.



ENTRY OF ITALIAN TROOPS INTO ROME BY THE PORTA PIA, ON THE 20TH OF SEPTEMBER. *(See page 342.)*



CAPTURE OF A FRENCH BATTERY BY PRUSSIAN CUIRASSIERS AT MARS-LA-TOUR.

THE A.B.C. OF ORNAMENTAL DESIGN.

BEING A COMPLETE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE ORNAMENTAL ART OF THE WORLD IN ALL AGES.

INDIAN.

Two further examples of Indian design are given in our plates this week on page 349. They will serve to convince the student of the correctness of our remarks last week on the elegance, the purity and the truthfulness of Indian art. It is not easy to surpass the harmony and beauty of effect of these designs. We shall in future numbers present other plates, showing how various and how universally adaptable are these finest of Asiatic forms.

TABLE TALK.

What is this self-consciousness which prevents many men from seeming what they wish to seem, and from taking the part they wish to take among their associates and in their communications with strangers? The trait is one which might be analysed and measured up if it invariably accompanied certain mental and moral organizations. If, for instance, it were always seen in the modest man and never in the proud man, we should be able to predicate something of it. But nothing is more noticeable than the fact that the self-conscious man is sometimes an inordinately self-conceited man, and sometimes one who has formed a very low estimate of his own importance and his talents. And there is not very much difference between the two in that matter of personal uneasiness as to what other people are thinking of them, and what effect their words, their manner, their conversation, or their appearance is having upon those around them. But whether the self-conscious man be proud or humble, whether his merits be great or small, you can wish your enemy no greater punishment than that of being afflicted with the feeling. Watch one of these subjects, and you will convince yourself that there is no more uncomfortable man in society. He is always on tenterhooks of anxiety. His ears are open for every word and whisper. He has a jealous eye for every glance of those about him, for every token, however insignificant, that may lead to a surmise of what others are thinking of him. This oversensitiveness amounts often to a disease, and robs its victim of all pleasure in life. When he is in company he can think of nothing else; when he is alone he is turning over in his mind every word that passed capable of being construed into some relation to him, and every little nameless act that seemed to betray a regard or a want of regard for himself. The father, the mother, or the teacher, observing traits of this unfortunate tendency in children, should earnestly set to work to cure them; for on an early cure depends in a great measure their happiness in life. Fortunately it is a complaint that yields to treatment. Many a man, taking note of the affliction within himself, and determining to rid himself of it, has come off conqueror, and there is no great difficulty in leading a child to adopt the same course. He who resolutely refuses to let those about him see a sign that he cares for what they think or say of him soon acquires a habit that leads him into the pleasant waters of easy indifference, or the appearance of it, which is pretty nearly as good.

Certain truths are commonly stated and assented to as matters of course, and allowed to pass by without sufficient examination with a view to their applicability to our own individual case. There is one especially which is often revived, and has been talked of a good deal lately. It is the well-known proposition that no real success is ever achieved without close application and hard work. We do not introduce this topic for the sake of enforcing once more a lesson that has been enforced ten thousand times; but simply to ask those who take the trouble to read these lines to do what perhaps they have not done before—to call to mind the most successful thing they ever achieved, and to say whether that was not precisely the thing which, at one time or another of their lives, had cost them more determined application and perseverance than anything else they ever attempted. The lesson is well worth verifying in that way, for then it becomes a lesson indeed. Very rare, we think, will an instance occur in which great results have followed upon lines which cost the man little or no exertion. We start this as a topic within the limits of Table Talk because it is a good point to put to half a dozen men, in various ways of life, who happen to be sitting round the same table. If each, in his turn, will oblige the company with a little narrative of the greatest triumph he has achieved in life, and a true account of the labour and attention it cost him, there will be entertainment for the hour as interesting as if the host and his guests were gathered together for the purpose of concocting a "Christmas Number."

Books of fiction and narrative have so far robbed the oral story-teller of his vocation that he has almost ceased to exist. Where is the man now who takes the trouble to keep a good story together for repetition whenever he he is called upon, with all its points, its effects, and its climax as neat and accurate as if he had conned the piece by heart? Such men have so far gone from among us that we have almost ceased to believe they ever existed; and yet there is ample evidence to prove that good story-tellers used to be a numerous class, and tales were handed down through generations till at last they got into a book, and then they ceased to be related. Our forefathers seem to have had this advantage over ourselves, that they enjoyed an old story. But for that the best legends which have been preserved would have been lost. Now that everything is well taken care of in black-and-white we have ceased to sit patiently to hear what we have heard two or three times before. Was that old toleration of well worn narratives a special dispensation for the preservation of traditions, dying out when literature had rendered the trait unnecessary?

DISINTERESTED MEN.

The thorough villain of the old novels is usually represented as believing that every man has his price. The saying is, indeed, attributed to an eminent statesman from whom, no doubt, it was copied into the code of ethics which once adorned the penny "dreadfuls" of Warwick-lane. The dogma has lapsed into oblivon of late years, and the believers in the goodness of human nature, who have grown into the importance of a school, are always virtuously indignant if anything so heterodox is ever maintained in their presence. Yet that most men have their price is, we believe, as true as any proposition in Euclid. We do not of course, mean to assert that any respectable man, who has a position to maintain, is to be bought for mere money. Indeed, the yellow dross, as sentimental clergymen with good livings contemptuously call it, is rarely a sufficient bait for any man who is worth buying. What we mean by the assertion that most men have their price is that, underlying all their apparently disinterested actions, there is a selfish motive—some plan for self-aggrandisement which is the mainspring of their lives. There are, of course, notable exceptions to the rule. Garibaldi we believe to be a thoroughly unselfish man, who cares neither for fame nor wealth. The sneering contempt with which his appearance in arms in aid of a losing cause has been greeted here, is proof enough that the majority of men do not so much as understand the motive principle of a really noble mind. They can understand a Frenchman who fights for his country because he has obviously something to gain; but they cannot conceive why a man should peril his life for no worldly advantage, and whose fame, already tarnished in their estimation by failure, cannot possibly be retrieved by any exertions in aid of a perfectly hopeless cause. He is not to be bought, he has no price; *ergo*, he is a fool. People who are perfectly innocent of all knowledge of the world—and that there are a few such gems to be found every one will admit—often speak with great enthusiasm of the untiring efforts of public men for the advancement of social and political reforms. Seeing nothing but the surface thoughts of these men as they are reflected in the papers, and knowing nothing of the secret springs which move ambitious minds, they are willing to believe that the philanthropist and the politician are moved to advocate the "cause of humanity"—that, we believe, is the correct phrase—and good government merely from a disinterested desire to benefit mankind. They do not see, in the one case, the reward in the shape of fame or emolument which is coveted by the lover of his species, or the substantial gain in the shape of power and influence which falls to the lot of the popular representative. Indeed, people who have had the advantage of seeing a little into the motives and actions of men, are often puzzled to estimate fairly the motives of many a prominent agitator. You see, for example, a man, perhaps of superior calibre, interesting himself in the small concerns of an obscure parish. He is a prominent speaker and reformer, and the local papers regularly report his speeches. He does not disdain any office, however humble it may be, and he has been churchwarden, guardian of the poor, and vestryman in succession. In each of these spheres he has brought a trained and practised intellect, or a thorough knowledge of business, to bear upon the affairs of Peddlington. He devotes much valuable time, stolen with difficulty from commercial or professional pursuits, to questions of rating and assessment. He masters the complications of the poor laws, and is fully posted up in all questions of local self-government. He signalised his year of office as churchwarden by an important victory over the rector, who was for once put down in his own domain by an able and fearless man. Finally, he is a platform orator where broader questions than those which immediately concern his own locality have to be discussed, and readers of the daily papers become familiar with his name. You wonder, of course, that any man possessing ordinary talent and some social standing can consent to busy himself with the dull routine of parochial affairs, and you cannot understand what he is driving at, You, from your lofty intellectual pedestal, would not consent to sit cheek-by-jowl with men who drop their "h's," and to whom the miserable affairs of a parish comprise a vast world. Fame and influence, if you hope for them, are, you think, to be won by a sudden stroke of genius: you dream of waking some morning and finding yourself famous. Jones you once thought a superior man; but when he joined the vestry, and jumped thence to the Board of Works, you felt something like contempt for a mind which could be satisfied with a sphere so narrow and so ill-suited to his many accomplishments. A pearl in a mud heap you acknowledge him to be, and although your training and knowledge of the world forbid the idea that he is living his public life for nothing, you yet see no tangible reward which could in any way compensate for the toil and annoyances of local work. You would blush to be reported in the local prints; indeed, your sole idea is to keep your name in obscurity until the time comes when you intend to take the world by storm, and you have no thought of working, or pushing on step by step, until the prize—or rather the price for which you are to be bought—is offered to you. Jones, however, is wiser than you. He has his price, and named it to himself coolly enough before he put his hand to the parochial plough. He is, of course, a patriotic man, full of zeal for his constituents, and something more. He is determined to push his way up the ladder of life into notoriety, and the price which he has set before his mind's eye is a seat in Parliament. With far more judgment than you, he foresaw the impossibility of attaining this "proud position" without judicious advertising and long probation in a lower sphere. He willingly served every office which seemed to offer a prospect of advancement, and all the while looked steadily to the local prints to make his name familiar to the reading public. Conscious that no man of ordinary talent or limited means is likely to be elected to fill a high position until he has proved himself a noisy agitator in a lower one, he labours on in the vestry and local board, till the name and the fame of Jones have travelled far beyond the obscure locality in which they first flourished. A Gladstone or Disraeli may indeed step from college to the house, and from the back benches to office, but the rank and file, the bores, and the silent nobodies of Parliament, whose opinions are usually expressed by their votes, and rarely in any other way, have commonly graduated through all the grades of local mud.

It has been our amusement to watch a number of men whose disinterested motives and earnest public spirit have for years been the admiration of their fellow-citizens. We have seen them gradually rise to fame, first as grim-guardians of the poor, next as representatives at the vestry, and we have been much edified as we noted and watched the motive power which urged them on, so cleverly concealed as it was from the too obtrusive gaze of the world. The industrious committeeman at the vestry bloomed into full flower at the Metropolitan Board, and finally stepped for ever from immediate contact with local affairs to the charmed circle of St. Stephen's. Who will say that these men had not their price, or that the prize for which they were striving was not worth the labour and anxiety which it cost them to win it? Or who, looking back at the history of the full-fledged member as we have sketched him, will venture to affirm that he had not at starting on his career the grand goal clearly defined before his mental vision. The disinterested men have their reward. If they choose to sell themselves to public slavery for the empty honour of adding two ornamental letters to their names, and for the pleasure of mixing in society which was once closed to them, who will venture to blame them? The prize may seem a bubble, but it is a prize to them, for your busy citizen with an ambitious mind is miserable if his name is not constantly before the public. Mr. Newman speaking of the trivial motives which will inspire people to perform great actions, says some men will face death for the honour of two figures, as the "77th," the number of a regiment, and it is equally certain that some men are willing to sacrifice time, talent, and all the comforts of domestic life, for the honour of the two magic letters, "M.P." As we have remarked, they have their reward, and the disinterested motives which have urged them on have been based upon a sincere determination to use the wants and the failings of mankind for their own advantage.

It would be unfair to assume that the man who uses others to gain his own ends is necessarily an unfaithful servant of the public, or that regard for self cannot co-exist with sterling public spirit and truly generous sentiments. What we desire to establish is not that the man who is ambitiously determined to make use of his fellows as a sort of ladder by which to mount to distinction, will ruthlessly kick them away when he has reached the post of honour, but that he merely merely talks buncombe when he tries to make us believe that he has no thought of himself, and is ready to sacrifice his personal interests for the sake of his friends. Parliament does not now afford much scope for gigantic abuses. In the days when the House lived its full term of existence, and the fear of an appeal to the country was not before the minds of the members, the prospect of facing the constituencies was so remote that ample opportunity was afforded for the practice of the worst vices of representative Government. In the days of the Georges six years were usually devoted to corruption and chicanery, and one year to repentance, preparatory to absolution. But, as Junius remarked, "a death-bed repentance seldom reaches to restitution," and the men who went to the country pointing to one year of affected efforts to promote popular measures, were at their old tricks again as soon as another seven years' immunity had been accorded them. We manage these things better now, an argus-eyed press watches the movements of disinterested public men, and their most trivial acts are recorded. The prizes of political life are commonly but empty honours, and it is not possible for the patriot of the platform and the vestry, when he has gained a footing in the House, to sell his country to a corrupt statesman. Nevertheless, it is advisable, for the thousands who have votes to bestow, to look closely into the motives which induce men of "disinterested mind" to push themselves to the front.—*Civilian.*

FACEACHE, TOOTHACHE, TIC DOLOREUX.—ADAM SMITH'S NEURALGINE effects a certain cure.—Depot, 39, Ann Street. Sold by all Chemists; and Bloxwich, of Yardley. [107

THE PRESENT SEASON.—Crichley, Wilde, and Co. are now showing a large section of their Patent Air Warmers; also, the Patent Terra-Cotta Gas Stove, which is entirely free from smoke or smell. New pattern Hot-Air Stoves for Halls, panelled with Encaustic Tiles. Churches, Mansions, Shops, &c., heated on the most approved principles. Show Rooms, 5¼, 6, and 6¼, Cannon Street. Works, Bordesley. [119

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—At the present time much watchfulness must be exercised, and the earliest evidences of ill health immediately checked, or a slight illness may result in a serious malady. Relaxed and sore throat, diphtheria, quinsey, coughs, chronic cough, bronchitis, and most other pulmonary affections will be greatly relieved by rubbing this cooling Ointment into the skin as nearly as practicable to the seat of mischief. This treatment, at once simple and effective, is admirably adapted for the removal of such diseases during infancy and youth. Old asthmatic invalids will derive marvellous relief from the use of Holloway's remedies, which have brought round many such sufferers, and re-established health after every other means had signally failed. [42

ENGLISH BEETROOT SUGAR.

The cultivation of beet for the manufacture of sugar in the United Kingdom is a question which has attracted unusual attention of late in consequence of the great interruption occasioned by the war to that branch of industry in France. The following interesting letter has been addressed to the *Times* by Mr. James Caird:—

"I send you a sample of the sugar made by Mr. Duncan this season at Lavenham, in Suffolk, from beet grown by the farmers in that neighbourhood. It brought the highest price in the market for sugar in crystals. Mr. Duncan is at present converting into sugar about 400 tons of roots a week.

This is now the third year of the Lavenham factory, and the growth and manufacture of English beetroot sugar on a considerable scale—a scale equal in extent to that of Continental sugar factories. The analysis of the roots in both previous years had shown the quality to be satisfactory, but chymical and mechanical means for fully extracting it proved defective. There have been many other difficulties inseparable from a new undertaking, inexperienced hands not being the least, but perseverance and the exercise of great intelligence have triumphed, and the successful introduction of a new and most profitable agricultural industry into England has been accomplished. Mr. Duncan has now satisfied himself that the growth and manufacture of beet sugar can be carried on in Suffolk with quite as much success as in the North of France.

I have before me the figures of last week's working. The total value of the syrup produced is £960. The expenditure, including cost of roots, Government duty, and working expenses, does not exceed £660. So there is a handsome balance for interest of capital and profit, besides the value of the refuse pulp sold, and thus returned to the land for cattle food. The roots are, no doubt, richer in sugar this year than usual, but, on the other hand, sugar is very cheap.

Broadly stated, the conversion of the roots into sugar has more than doubled their value, though bought from the farmer at a price more remunerative to him than any other article he produces. The land is not impoverished, as nearly the whole of the feeding properties of the beet is returned to it to fatten cattle. The whole available surplus labour of an agricultural parish receives indoor employment, in the sugar factory, during three or four months of the slackest time of the year, and at good wages. Capital is profitably employed, and trade of all kinds in the neighbourhood benefitted, while the general supply of sugar is augmented.

This opens a large question. If, in the Southern and Eastern Counties, we can grow beet sugar as profitably as in the North of France, we can compete—as France has successfully competed—with cane sugar from any quarter. To what extent would it be prudent, with our present limited experience, to anticipate the successful application of this new industry in England?

Mr. Campbell, of Buscot-park, in Berkshire, is conducting on a great scale a similar experiment, so far as the growth of the sugar beet is concerned, but with the ultimate intention of being able to convert the root either into sugar or spirit, as may at the time be most profitable. The weight and quality of the sugar beet grown on his estate this season cannot be surpassed. Thus, in Berkshire as in Suffolk, the soil and climate have proved equally suitable. There is no appreciable difference in the climate of the counties adjoining these, and we may therefore reasonably assume that, on all soils on which mangold is now advantageously grown, in the counties from the Wash to the English Channel, sugar beet may be gradually introduced. Now it so happens that two-thirds of the entire acreage of mangold in the United Kingdom are grown in these southern and eastern counties. There is as yet no means of judging how much further the limit may be extended. I think it very likely that the South-Eastern counties of Ireland may be found suitable.

And here a very important consideration should not be overlooked. The farmer will run very little risk by trying the experiment as a grower of beet, for Dr. Voelcker has clearly shown by analysis that one ton of English sugar beet is equivalent in nutritive qualities, as cattle food, to 1½ tons of common mangold. Therefore, if the farmer cannot deal with the sugar factor, he can use the beet with the same advantage for cattle food, as, though the crop is less bulky, his 20-ton crop of beet will be as nutritive as the 30-ton crop of mangold.

About 200,000 acres of mangold are grown annually within the area I have indicated. One-fourth of this, if applied to sugar beet, should yield 60,000 tons of sugar, or about one-tenth of the present consumption of the kingdom. This would seem a not very remote result of more extensive trials, and when attained, the further progress would be rapid. But, while I feel great confidence in the future profitable extension of this industry, I will venture to offer a word of warning. It did not pay Mr. Duncan either the first or second year, and he is no ordinary man. He combines in a remarkable manner business capacity with chymical and engineering knowledge. These, with further experience, carefully sought on the Continent, and that within his own factory at Lavenham, have led him to an entirely successful issue in the third year. But the business is quite new in this country, and men are not yet educated to it. Enough, however, has been done to show that success may be anticipated by those who can bring to it a like command of capital, skill, and perseverance."

THE POLITICAL RECONSTITUTION OF GERMANY.—The treaty concluded on the 15th inst. between the plenipotentiaries of the North German Confederation and the plenipotentiaries of Baden and Hesse Darmstadt for the entry of those States into the Northern Bund and their adhesion to the North German Constitution has been signed. The convocation of the Estates to consider the arrangements which have been arrived at is expectsd to take place at the end of November or beginning of December.

DRAMATISTS OF THE DAY.

MR. T. W. ROBERTSON.

The *Athenæum* of last Saturday gave the first of a series of articles on the "Dramatists of the Day." The writer signs himself "Q." We make the following extract:—

"Mr. Robertson's love-making has been highly lauded by the press, and a scene in 'Society' had much effect in giving popularity to that play. The author is sagacious enough to withhold from publication all he has since written, so I am unable to quote from his later works. 'Society,' however, is before me, and I will reproduce part of the love-scene. The lovers are together in 'a square at the West-end. Weeping ash over a rustic chair, trees, shrubs, walks, &c.; lights in some of the windows, &c., street lamps.' The time is nine o'clock at night, and the lovers expect to be interrupted by the party assembled at the neighbouring mansion, who, as we all know, according to invariable practice at the West-end, would leave the dinner table to get a breath of air in the square:—

Maud: Time to go?
Sidney: No! What's that?
Maud: Some trimmings I'm making for our fancy fair.
Sidney: What colour is it? Scarlet?
Maud: Magenta.
Sidney: Give it to me.
Maud: What nonsense.
Sidney: Won't you?
Maud: I've brought something else.
Sidney: For me!
Maud: Yes.
Sidney: What!
Maud: These *(producing small case, which Sidney opens).*
Sidney: Sleeve-links?
Maud: Now, which will you have, the links or the ribbon?
Sidney (after reflection): Both.
Maud: You avaricious creature!
Sidney (putting the ribbons near his heart): It's not in the power of words to tell you how I love you. Will you be mine?
Maud: Sidney!

I will not deny that this is true to life—everything is true to life which represents lovers as idiots; but I cannot agree with the dramatic critics who pronounce such dialogue to be vivacious and amusing, delicate and vigorous.

Mr. Robertson has tried other departments of the drama, but, to his own surprise probably, with no great success. 'David Garrick,' the same story as that which was dramatised for Mr. Herman Vezin under the title of 'Dr. Davy,' was his first play of any importance. In 1867 his realistic drama, 'Shadow Tree Shaft,' was produced at the Princess's, and failed. 'A Rapid Thaw,' at the St. James's, was another failure, and was withdrawn after a few days. 'For Love,' at the Holborn, also failed. 'Dreams' was a failure at the Gaiety, and 'The Nightingale' was a failure at the Adelphi. Outside of the Prince of Wales's Theatre he is unlucky. It seems he has been endowed by Nature with a special function of keeping the little house in Tottenham Street supplied with plays, most of them having a word of one syllable as title. It is clear this house has had incessant prosperity since he joined the management. Each of the 'new and original comedies,' not excepting what was written in Germany, has had a run of success. But how to account for this is a puzzle. If we examine the first of the series, 'Society,' and the last, 'M.P.,' in which we look for the result of matured reflection and improved execution, we do not find explanation. They are all in the same key, and have all the same defects. In the first, for example, nobody will pretend that Mr. Robertson presents us with a picture of what is called 'society.' Of course, life among people of the highest rank is, in essentials, the life of the most unrefined. Lords and ladies love and hate, and have ambition, and grow hungry and sleepy just as the most uncultured people. But Mr. Robertson's pictures of such life—obviously the result of reflected knowledge derived from books and his own inner consciousness—are altogether wanting in those slight touches which signify knowledge from within. These might be of slight consequence, but it is these which give verisimilitude to the representation. Without them, the picture may as well be labelled 'Cornhill,' as 'Grosvenor Square.' In his treatment Mr. Robertson does not compensate for the deficiencies inherent in the subject-matter of the play. His knowledge as an actor enables him to give a sort of aristocratic construction to the piece, and he has the high merit of bringing on his characters at the right moment. But his desire to be smart spoils him. His wit does not suit the occasion—or rather, it suits any occasion. It has reference to nothing in the play, and I cannot correlate it with what follows, or has gone before. It has been elaborated, and might have been inserted in any of his pieces, or might have been delivered by any of his characters.

Mr. Robertson is a realist; the artificial and the ideal he eschews. Just as another dramatist introduces on the stage the real cab in which he has ridden to the theatre, so Mr. Robertson gives us the real conversation he has heard in the West End Square, where people come out at night to enjoy the evening breeze under a weeping ash in front of their houses. I cannot say we do not want this represented on the stage, for it finds an appreciative public; I can only say it is lamentable that there are people who pay to hear other men say behind footlights what they hear in their own houses. Any one of the pieces, if written as a tale, and sent to a cheap periodical, would fetch a few pounds; represented on the stage, it is richly remunerative. Mr. Robertson is wise, therefore, if he confines his talents to the production of 'tea-cup-and-saucer dramas;'' in this line he is supreme. The theatrical critics who first told the world that 'Society' was a work of genius, and that it drew fashionable audiences, now endeavour to persuade us that Mr. Robertson has disciples. This must be meant as a joke. Mr. Robertson is unique."

THE BIRMINGHAM RED BOOK for 1871 will be published as usual at the end of the present year, by HALL and ENGLISH, No. 71, High Street. HALL and ENGLISH make the announcement thus early, because they have been informed that a Local Almanack is already in preparation, containing information copied from the Red Book, with the evident intention of anticipating their publication. [100

GOSSIP.

Mr. Frank Matthews is unwell.

Ferdinand Hiller has composed a new concerto for the violoncello.

The *London Figaro* is to be a morning paper shortly, at a halfpenny.

Mr. and Mrs. Rousby have been starring in Dublin in *Romeo and Juliet.*

Mr. Byron's comedy, *An English Gentleman*, has been successful at Bristol.

Mr. Robert Reece is writing a new burlesque for the Royalty, to be called *Dick Whittington.*

Auber's *Fra Diavolo* will be produced at the Gaiety, with Mr. Santley as the brigand chief.

Although in delicate health, Mr Herbert Spencer is now actively engaged on an important work.—*Echo.*

Still another theatre is in contemplation. It is to be called "The Grosvenor," and located near Hyde Park.

M. Alex. Dumas, whose death has been erroneously reported in several journals, is convalescent at Dieppe.

Lord Newry has written an original comedy for the Globe Theatre, and the piece is now in rehearsal. —*Echo.*

Mr. J. C. M. Bellew has been attracting all Dublin to his Readings from the "Midsummer Night's Dream."

Mr. Albry's comedy, *The Coquette*, which was produced in Liverpool, is to be re-written for a London theatre.

A new drama by Dion Boucicault, entitled *Jezabel*, is in active preparation at the Holborn Theatre. —*Court Circular.*

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews have terminated their engagement at Sydney, which throughout has been successful.

At Rome and Bologna Verdi's "Forza del Destino," has been the delight of opera-goers, and the source of fabulous receipts.—*Musical Standard.*

Madame Viardot will sing in the *Messiah* for the first time in London at the Christmas performances of Handel' *Sacred Oratorio*, at Exeter Hall.—*Echo.*

The health of Mr Edmund Falconer is improving though slowly. He is labouring under extreme debility, consequent upon his late severe indisposition.

Mr. A. S. Sullivan has been in Edinburgh and Glasgow, directing performances of his "Prodigal Son," a work which ought to be heard in Exeter Hall.

The German Requiem by Brahms has just been performed in Cologne, for the first time in that town, in memory of the patriot soldiers who have fallen in war.

The report that Mr. Nelson Lee was to write the Drury Lane Christmas pantomime is incorrect. As usual, Mr. E. L. Blanchard will be the author of the piece.

The *Musical Standard* says that the Berlin Singing School has opened its series of winter concerts with the very appropriate warlike oratorio, "Judas Maccabæus."

Mdlle. Tietjens, Madame Patey, M. Nordblom, and Herr Stockhausen, will sing the four chief characters in Mr. F. H. Cowen's forthcoming cantata, "The Rose-Maiden."

Mr. Barry Sullivan concluded one of the greatest engagements ever played in Liverpool on Saturday, the 12th inst., money having been refused *every night* during his stay.

At that most military (and most melancholy) island, Malta, the lovers of fashionable opera have been regaled with "L'Africaine," and much to their delight. *Musical Standard.*

Mr. Alfred R. Wallace, President of the Entomological Society, has ready for publication "An Answer to the Arguments of Hume, Lecky, and others, against Miracles."

Mark Lemon's last song is to appear in the concluding "Show in the North" paper of the next *Gentleman'z Magazine.* It has been set to music by Walter Maynard.

The *Musical Standard* says that Madame Schumann will not fix her residence in Berlin, as has been supposed; and she will be in London in the early months of the coming year.

Miss Fanny Josephs has accepted an engagement at the Prince of Wales's Theatre, London. She will take the part originally played by Miss Lydia Foote, in Mr. T. W. Robertson's comedy of *Ours.*

The *Musical Standard* says that M. Louis Engel, who has never been heard in Belguim, is now staying in Brussels, and is about to make good the title accorded him of "monarch of the harmonium."

It is proposed, if a small sum of money can be raised, to erect a memorial window to Moore in Bromham Church, under the shadow of whose walls his remains, with those of his wife, now rest.—*Athenæum.*

Miss Neilson, the representative of Amy Robsart at Drury Lane Theatre, will take a benefit there on the 19th of December, when *Romeo and Juliet* will be performed, the *beneficiare* enacting the part of Juliet.

Mrs. Riddell, whose portrait we gave a week or two since, commences a new novel, entitled "Frank Sinclair's Wife," in the January part of *Cassell's Magazine*, which part will also contain a lyric by the composer of "Lillie's Good Night."

The *Musical Standard* says that Miss Minnie Hauck is singing with great applause at the Vienna opera. The other day her name appeared on the programme of a concert given for the benefit of a free hospital, when she was received with "indescribable enthusiasm."

The very interesting and amusing Series of Articles entitled "Memories of the Great Men and Women of the Age," which have recently appeared in the pages of the *Art Journal*, from the pen of the Editor, Mr. S. C. Hall, have been carefully revised, and will be issued as a very handsome Christmas present.

In the American newspapers Dickens's "Life of Our Saviour" was announced as in the press. Expectation has, however, been cut short by a communication from England that "it was the author's most positive and absolute injunction that the manuscript should never be published; and therefore it will never be seen by anyone outside his home circle."—*Athenæum.*

ROSSETER'S HAIR RESTORER is the only preparation which can be confidently relied upon for restoring grey hair to its original colour. It assists nature in supplying the colouring properties which may have become deficient through age or disease. Price 3s. 6d. per bottle. [628

IMPORTANT.—14, Carr's Lane, Birmingham. Established 1861, for the sale of Pure Tea. Connoisseurs pronounce the Tea sold at this Warehouse superior to any that can be obtained elsewhere. Twenty-five per cent saved in value. [24

MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE.—The advantages of the Scottish Provident Institution, as compared with other offices, are a greatly larger original assurance for the same premium, and eventually to good lives, as large additions as where the ordinary high rate of premium is charged.—For particulars, apply to Mr. A. FORREST, 10. Cherry Street, Birmingham. [105

ONE BOTTLE DID IT.—That is the expression of many who have had their grey hair restored to its natural colour, after using one bottle of MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S World's Hair Restorer. It is not a dye, it can do no harm. Every one who has used this preparation speaks loud in its praise. If you wish to restore your hair as in youth, and retain it through life, without delay procure this preparation. Sold by all Chemists. Depot, 266, High Holborn, London, [32

NEW PATENTS.

(Contributed by Messrs. Payne and Talbot, 1, Bennett's-hill, and 56, Ann-street, Birmingham.)

Improvements in screw propellers. A. Brown, London. (A communication from C. J. W. Van Reede, Rotterdam, Holland.)

Improvements in hardening, and facing stone, chalk, brick, and other building materials. H. C. M. Ximenes, Wargrave, Berks, and E. Belincourt, Boulogne-sur-Mer, France.

Improvements in apparatus to expedite the fitting of uppers in all kinds of boots and shoes. E. Walbank, Leeds, Yorkshire.

Improved apparatus for discharging water from steam pipes. A. Cochran, Kirktonfield, Renfrewshire. N. B., and J. Kerr, Neilston, Renfrewshire, N. B.

An improvement in the process of refining and purifying cast iron, for foundry and for other purposes. J. Henderson, New York.

Constructing a cylindrical iron kerb for the reception, repairing, and maintaining telegraph wires. W. Beamish, London.

Improvements in certain parts of machines for mincing or minutely dividing meat, vegetables, or other similar substances requiring to be minutely divided. C. Topham, London.

Improvements in fastenings, applicable to purses and such like articles. J. Schloss, London. (A communication from P. Sormany, Paris.)

Improvements in blast and other furnaces, and in extracting metals from their ores and from metallurgical products in separating and refining such metals, and in the means and apparatus employed for such purposes. J. Bernard, London.

Improvements in looms for weaving. B. Cooper, Frome, Somersetshire.

Improvements in steam boilers. W. Arnold, Barnsley, Yorkshire, and W. Carnelly, Manchester.

Improvements in mileage indicators for cabs and other vehicles. J. Sellers, Preston.

Improvements in piles for engineering purposes. E. Leigh, Manchester. (A communication from T. W. H. Moseley and F. A. Leigh, Boston, U.S.)

Improvements in apparatus for compressing gunpowder and other substances into pellets. J. James, Surrey.

Improvements in desiccating sugar-cane refuse (known as megass, bagassa, or trash), and in the apparatus or means employed therefor. J. B. Mirrlees and W. R. Watson, Glasgow, N.B.

Improvements in machinery for drawing wool, silk, flax, and other fibrous substances. T. Greenwood, Leeds, Yorkshire.

Improvements in magneto-electro machines. Z. T. Gramme and E. L. C. D'Ivernois, Paris.

Improvements in sewing machines. T. Greenwood, Leeds, Yorkshire, and J. Keats, Leek, Staffordshire.

Improvements in machinery for shedding power-loom warps. J. Morris, Belfast, Ireland.

An improved cork stopper or plug. G. S. Fleming, London.

Improvements in the manufacture of iron and steel and apparatus used therein. J. J. Bodmer, Newport, Mon.

Improvements in distilling mineral oils and in apparatus therefor. E. R. Southby, Shotts, Lanarkshire, N.B.

Improvements in the treatment and recovery of metallurgical products and in the means and apparatus employed therein. J. Bernard, London.

Improvements in the deodorisation and utilisation of sewage or other feculent or putrescent matter, whether in a solid, fluid, or semi-fluid state. W. Fenton, Dewsbury, and S. Hollins, Bolton.

Improvements in heels for boots and shoes. W. H. Bigelow, Worcester, Massachussetts, U. S.

Improvements in the means of securing elastic tires to wheels. L. Sterne, Westminster.

(Patents upon which the £50 Stamp Duty has been paid).

An improved method of conveying rotary motion to axles. J. Winslow, Twickenham, Middlesex.

Improvements in preparing silvers of wool for spinning and dyeing. W. Busfield, J. Busfield, and J. Busfield, Bradford, Yorkshire.

Improvements in mounting and working ordnance. R. A. E. Scott, Middlesex.

Improvements in telegraph posts and in apparatus for fixing the same. J. Oppenheimer, Manchester.

Improvements in machinery for opening and cleaning cotton and other fibrous substances. E. Lord, Todmorden, Yorkshire.

Improvements in the manufacture of soda and potash. J. Townsend, Glasgow, Lanarkshire, N.B.

Improvements in steam and other motive-power engines and in valve engines. W. R. Green, Peckham; J. Green, Newington, Surrey.

An improved method of transmitting motive power to pokers, wheels, lathes, jiggers, and other similar machinery for the manufacture of pottery and otber articles made from clay. W. Bolton, Burslem, Staffordshire.

Improvements in marine steam engines. W. Macnab, Greenock, Renfrew, N.B.

Improvements in tramways for common roads. L. B. Joseph, Upper Norwood, Surrey.

An improved tool, to be used in cutting rocks or stone and other similar substances. A. Munro, Arbroath, Forfarshire, U.S.

Improvements in the construction and manufacture of mechanism for expanding tables and other expanding furniture. J. Filler, Birmingham.

Improvements in the manufacture of pile and other fabrics. J. Owens, Salford, Lancashire.

ELECTION OF A KING OF SPAIN.—On the 16th instant Prince Amadeus, Duke of Aosta, younger son of King Victor Emmanuel, was elected by the Cortes at Madrid, King of Spain. The voting was as follows:—Duke of Aosta 191 votes, Republic 64, Duc de Montpensier 22, Espartero 8, Infant Alphonso 2, Duc de Montpensier's daughter 1. Eighteen Deputies abstained from voting. Marshal Espartero had declared that he could not accept the throne, and begged his friends not to throw their votes away upon him. Marshal Prim had tried to induce Montpensier to withdraw from the candidature, but in vain. General Prim has addressed a letter to King Victor Emmanuel, explaining that the situation of affairs in Spain is of a reassuring character. The great majority of the Spanish people approve the election of the Duke of Aosta, and the army and fleet have greeted it with great enthusiasm. The King replied to General Prim, congratulating him on the efforts made by the Regency towards the consolidation and liberal development of Spain. The *Imparcial* announces that the official document accepting the throne of Spain by the Duke of Aosta arrived on Sunday evening.

"I had been for 15 years subject to the gout, and never through that long period free from it a fortnight, till by the advice of a friend, who had been cured of it by Perry Davis's Pain Killer, I tried it, and got immediate relief. THOS. NICHOLAS, *Upper Holloway, May* 16, 1867.—To Perry Davis & Son, London."

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

The Eastern Question, up to Wednesday morning, had made no apparent progress. Not a hint had been received of the probable character of the reply of Russia to the Earl of Granville and to the communications from other Courts. Roughly summarising the position we may say that public feeling in England is calm, unenthusiastic, but resolute; Austria and Hungary are strongly determined to resist the demands of Russia; Turkey the same: Italy rather hesitates, but will probably not fail us if we require its support, and Prussia is far from willing to help Russia, and maintains a dubious attitude, not really revealing how far the Count Von Bismarck has committed himself to the support of the Czar. It is interesting and gratifying to note that the press of the United States does not defend Russia, or avail itself of the opportunity to abuse and raise ill feeling against Great Britain. Upon the whole, therefore, Russia is left very much without sympathy in the affair. We append a few items of the week.

The note of Prince Gortschakoff on the subject of the Treaty of 1856 is universally approved at St. Petersburg. All the papers have strong leading articles on the subject. The opinion is expressed that the matter will be peacefully settled; but it is at the same time indicated that Russia is ready for war, should war become necessary. The *Golos* calls upon the public to organise a national subscription for the purpose of building a Black Sea fleet. The Russian army is to be recruited on the Prussian plan.

In official circles at Berlin a peaceful solution of the Black Sea question is looked for. It is freely admitted that an understanding exists between Prussia and Russia, and that in the event of war they will co-operate. The news from London and Vienna has caused a panic on the Berlin Stock Exchange.

From Vienna a telegram says that the Powers do not intend addressing a collective note to the Russian Government, but Austria has sent a despatch to St. Petersburg couched in identically the same terms as the despatch of Lord Granville. The Porte sends an energetic reply. From Berlin came a telegram, on Saturday, saying that Russia has large bodies of troops on the Vistula and further south, and that armed vessels have been built on the Black Sea. The *Journal de St. Petersburg* of Friday says:—

> Had it been possible for a Congress to assemble, the Government would not have omitted to lay before it a question which is of vital importance to Russia; but to bind Russia to await that moment, when an understanding on the part of the European Powers was obtainable, meant to chain Russia for an indefinite time in a situation impossible, and constantly growing worse.

An Austrian note, in reply to Russia, and couched in terms of great firmness, has been despatched to St. Petersburgh.

The energetic attitude of England and Austria in regard to the renunciation of the Treaty of 1856 by Russia, has produced a great impression at Florence. It is asserted that an exchange of communications continues between the signatories of the treaty.

A congratulatory address has been presented to the Czar by the Lithuanian Regiment of the Guards, on the occasion of the celebration of its anniversary. His Majesty replied: "I hope there will not be war. Should, however, Providence will it, I am confident that the Lithuanian Regiment will give fresh proofs of its devotion."

WHITHER.

All spangled are the beech trees, with motes of autumn gold,
And 'neath their spreading red leaves is many a love-tale told;
O'erclouds the sky with shadow, the thunder-showers fall,
And fade away the sunbeams—away beyond recall.

The babbling brook o'er-ripples the pebbles smooth and white,
The water-lilies quiver, and tremble in the light;
Arise the wind and tempest, from whence we may not know,
The brook becomes a torrent, away the lilies flow!

The prison'd lark is stirring his little throat to raise
The song that once on green turf he sang to Heaven's praise;
His shrill sweet notes ascending, in melody uprise,
Re-echoing till their music is lost amid the skies.

Ah! Whither go the gold motes, and where the lilies white,
Borne onward by the torrent resistless from our sight?
And whither goes the brooklet, and where the birdie's lay,
Is it unto that hereafter, whither all must pass away?

WEDDING-RING RHYMES.—The following are a few inscriptions from old rings, dating from the year 1506:—

Death never parts
Such loving hearts.

There is another, equally old:—

Love and respect
I doe expect.

This also is from a very old ring:—

In God and thee
Shall my joy be.

Later we have;—

Divinely knit by Grace are wee,
Lately two, now one, the pledge here see.
B. and A., 1657.

Love and live happy.—1689.

Happy in thee
Hath God made me.

God did decree
Our unitie.

Of a still later date is a punning one:—

Endless as this
Shall be our bliss.
THOMAS BLISS, 1719.

Most of these couplets are strongly imbued with the spirit of loyalty—to wit, under date 1646:—

I love the rod,
And thee, and God.

Which shows a spirit of feminine subjection now rather uncommon. But all the devotion was not on one side, for we find on another old ring:—

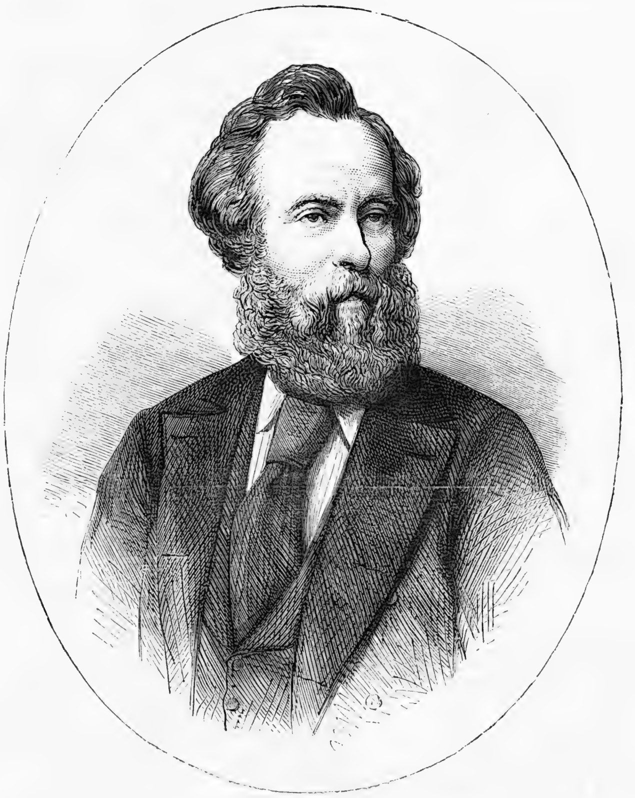
I doe rejoice
In thee, my choice.

A SILVER CRADLE TESTIMONIAL.

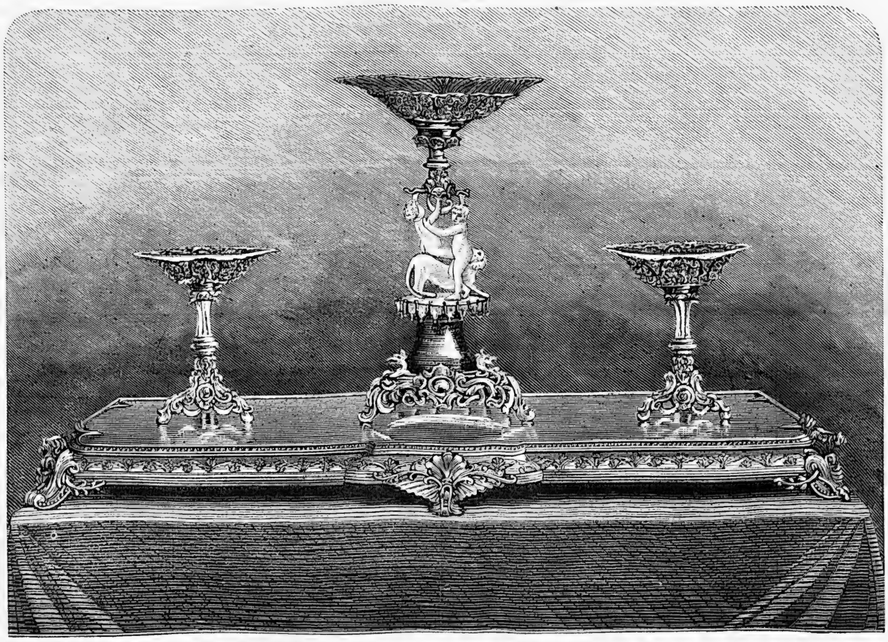
A worthy old English custom is that of presenting a silver cradle to the wife of a Mayor who gives birth to a son during the year of her husband's mayoralty. The pleasing opportunity has occurred during the present year, to the inhabitants of the ancient city of Chester, of proving their respect at once for the custom itself and for the lady and gentleman who have occupied the positions of Mayoress and Mayor. The worshipful gentleman is Mr. Francis Arthur Dickson, a highly esteemed merchant of Chester, whose year of office began on the 9th of November, 1869, and ended on the same date in the present year. During that term he maintained the dignity of the Civic Chair to the great satisfaction of the Citizens, and with more than ordinary munificence he upheld the character of the City for hospitality. When, therefore, it became known that a son had been born to the Mayor's house, it was determined that the presentation of a Silver Cradle should not be a mere form, but a substantial expression of the feeling of the inhabitants for Mr. Dickson and his lady. A subscription was opened, the amount of the individual subscriptions being limited to 21s.; all classes displayed an eagerness to take part in this pretty compliment, and £300 was raised, and expended in the beautiful work of art in silver of which an engraving is presented on this page. The Silver Cradle itself is a fancy article, not intended for actual use in the nursery. The little shell-like, half-circular piece of work in frosted silver suspended behind the arm of one of the Cupids, in the centre-piece, is the cradle; the remainder of the testimonial is accessory and ornamental. The centre-piece and dessert stands are in silver, on a mirror plateau, bordered with silver gilt. At the base of the centre-piece is the inscription:—"Presented by the Citizens of Chester and friends to Mrs. Francis Arthur Dickson, on the occasion of the birth of a son—Ernest Norman—during the mayoralty of her husband, Francis Arthur Dickson, Esq., 1869—1870." On one side of this is the city arms, and on the other the arms of his Worship—azure, three mullets, argent on a chief or, as many pallets gules; crest, a dexter hand holding a sword in bend; motto, "*Fortes Fortuna Juvat.*" On the bosses at the base of the basket of rich filagree-work supporting the centre-piece, are chased the monogram and crest of his Worship and those of the city. The height of the centre-piece is 21 inches, and of the dessert stands 11 inches, exclusive of the plateau, which is three inches. The total weight is 400 ounces. This chaste and elegant work of art was supplied by Messrs. Lowe and Sons, of Chester, the oldest firm of silversmiths, in the North of England.

The ceremony of presentation took place on Thursday, the 8th of October, in the handsome civic chamber called the Assembly Room of the Chester Town Hall, a very fine building, newly erected, and formally opened in October, 1869, by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Among the numerous company assembled to do honour to the occasion of this presentation the Ladies of Chester were largely represented. The Mayoress on her arrival in the Hall was escorted to the dais by the Marquis of Westminster, who manifested his respect for the Corporation of the City, and for the Mayor and Mayoress personally, by attending for the purpose of formally presenting the silver cradle, a duty which he performed in a very kind and graceful manner. In the course of his remarks he said:—"What the origin of this very excellent old custom is I have no doubt many ladies and gentlemen present know better than I do myself, but certainly not within my recollection, and I believe never before in Chester, has a silver cradle been presented to any Mayoress of Chester. It is a custom that is a very good one, and worthy of all following, and the presentation is made on this occasion, I know, not only because it is an old custom, but because it evinces your feelings, very sincerely, of respect for the Mayor and of esteem for him, and your thanks for the kind and able way in which he has carried out the duties and offices of the mayoralty. I hope that so good an example having now been set by the citizens, it may be followed, I wont say every year, but very frequently in coming years in the good old City. (Laughter and applause.) With regard to the one object of the whole thing, the arrival of a seventh little boy to the Mayor, we must hope for the future he will look upon this silver cradle with very great interest—and though it may not be given to him to wear the laurel and the bay for any great victories over an enemy, still he may wear these plants (alluding to the silver foliage) for any victory he may win over himself, and for any difficulties he may have to encounter. Though we know no path can be entirely without thorns, we may be quite sure that Mr. and Mrs. Dickson will strew his path with roses, and if thorns come to him in early life, we may hope that rose leaves may be spread over his gardens and have the better of the thorns in after years. With regard to Mr. and Mrs. Dickson, we may hope that the remainder of their lives may be passed pleasantly and happily, and that roses may predominate over the thorns." The worshipful the Mayor, on behalf of his wife and himself, acknowledged this handsome compliment in very feeling terms: "My wife and my children," he said in the course of his speech, "are all the world to me, and you could not have done me a greater honour or paid me a higher compliment than by making this elegant present to my wife. During my year of office I have received on every hand, and from everybody in the city of Chester, the greatest kindness, courtesy, and consideration, and now that it is rapidly drawing to a close you have to-day added the last drop to the cup of pleasure which I have the satisfaction to enjoy. May I be allowed to hope that the young gentleman whose advent into the world has been so auspicious may live to enjoy the same kind feeling at the hands of his fellow-citizens as we experience here this day. If one thing more than another has added to the compliment of this elegant presentation, it is that Lord Westminster has so kindly and so graciously come here to-day to present it." The worthy Mayor concluded by repeating his thanks to his fellow-citizens, and the proceedings terminated with a vote of thanks to the Marquis of Westminster for the part he had taken in the ceremony, and for the graceful manner in which this pleasant task was performed.

Our engraving is from a photograph by Messrs. Minshull and Hughes, of Chester.



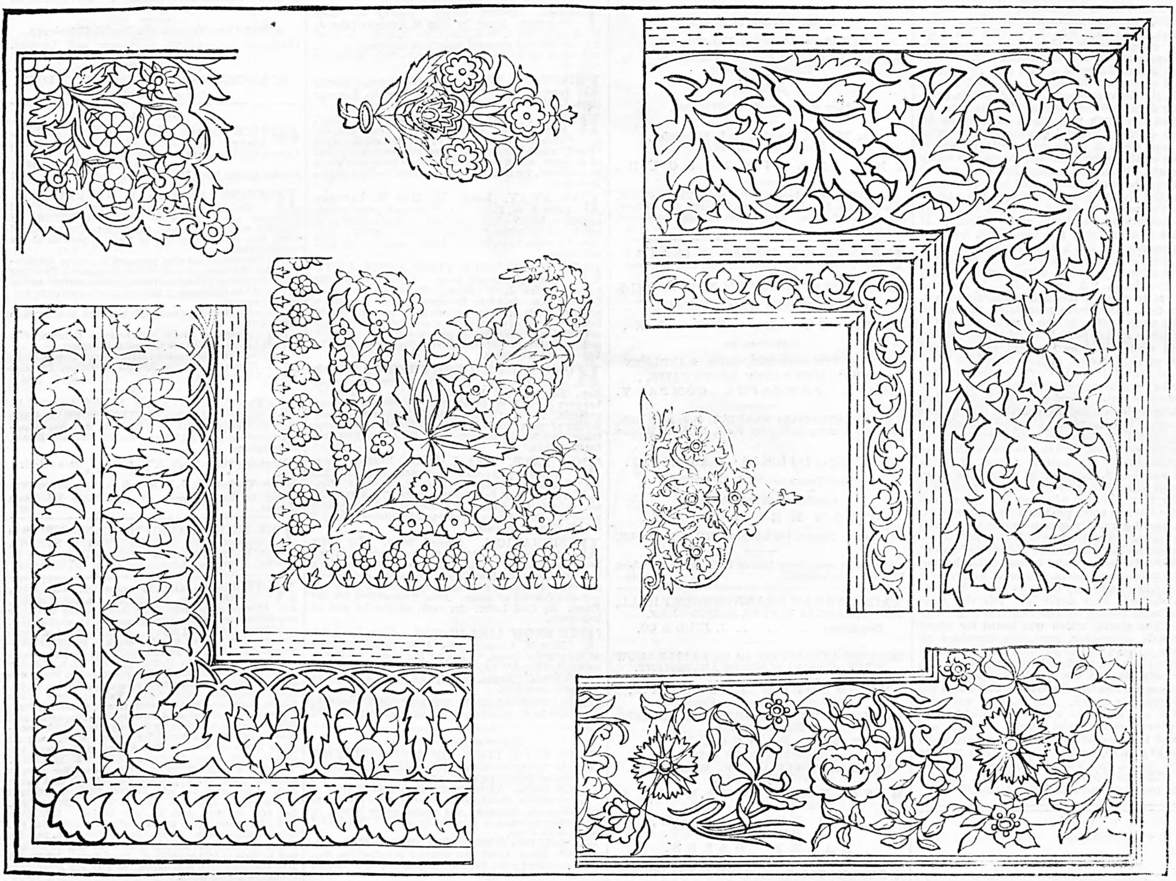
MR. WILLIAM MACKENZIE, OF GLASGOW.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY SUNDERLAND, OF BIRMINGHAM.
(*See page* 338.)



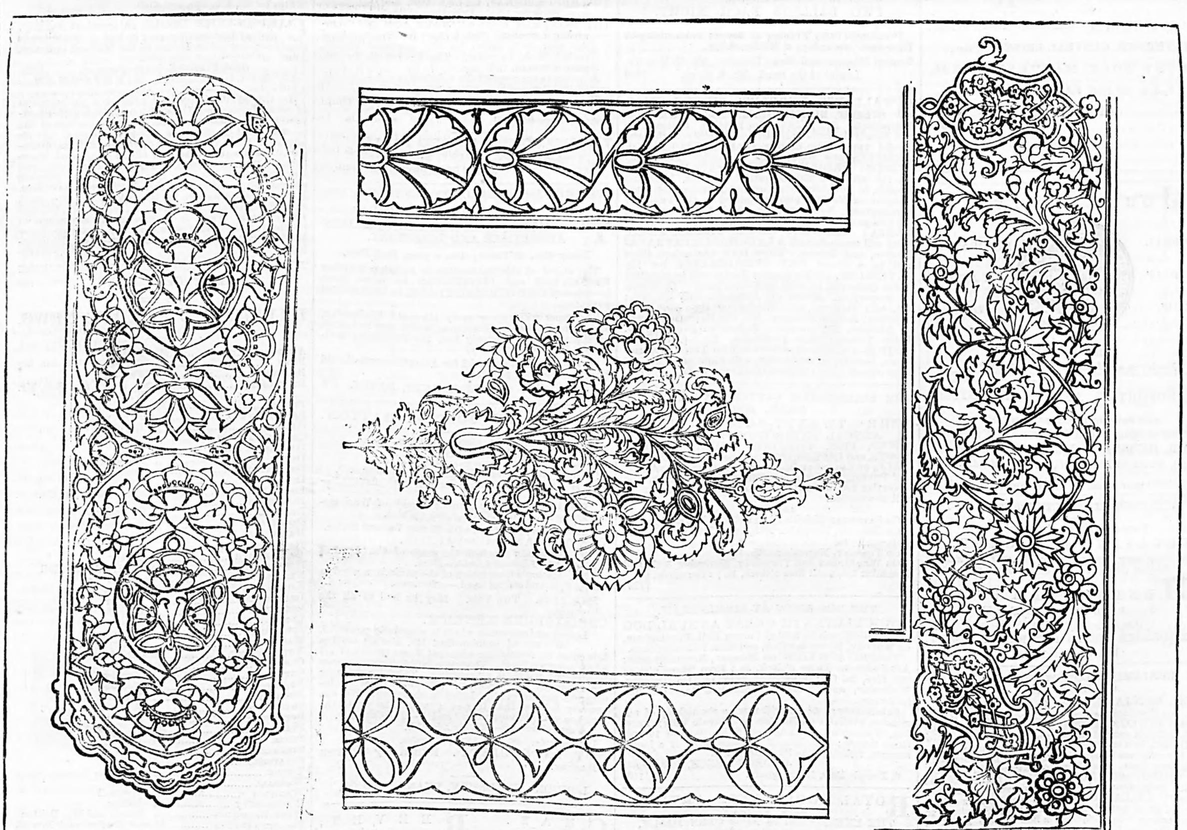
SILVER CRADLE PRESENTED TO THE WIFE OF THE MAYOR OF CHESTER.

THE LATE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.—A handsome testimonial is to be presented to Ex-Lord Mayor Besley, the "Devonshire Mayor." The Testimonial Committee have commissioned Mr. J. Edgar Williams to paint Mr. Besley's portrait. Mr. Williams is himself a Devonshire man, and a painter of great and increasing celebrity. Among his portraits of gentlemen connected with his native county are those of the late Earl Portsmouth and Sir Bruce Chichester, Bart. Mr. Williams also painted the portrait of a Devonshire worthy well known in the Midland Counties—the poet Capern; and a finer specimen of portraiture one very rarely sees.

The Birmingham Dog Show will be one of the largest and probably one of the most interesting ever held in the Midland Counties. It opens on Monday, and closes on Thursday next.



INDIAN.



INDIAN.

THE A. B. C. OF ORNAMENTAL DESIGN.—(*See page* 346).—To be Continued.

Remarkable Meteor.—On Saturday night those who happened to be out of doors about nine o'clock had an opportunity of witnessing a beautiful, though somewhat startling, phenomenon. The sky was dark, with few stars visible, when a large and brilliant meteor suddenly appeared in the north-east. It was like a large ball of fire with a long tail, resembling that of a comet. When first observed it was high in the heavens—being, indeed, within three or four degrees of the zenith. The meteor approached the earth with great rapidity in an oblique direction, travelling towards the south-west, and when it came apparently to within 300 feet of the ground the ball burst into many fragments, the pieces falling like a shower of fire, which, however, disappeared before reaching the earth. In its passage through the atmosphere the meteor diffused a bright light that made everything as visible as at midday. It was not like sunlight, nor moonlight, but had the appearance of the lime or magnesium light. Many people in narrow streets, who could not see the meteor, but who were startled by the light, exclaimed, "A fire! A fire!" As soon as the meteor burst, the light suddenly ceased, except that faint traces resembling the aurora borealis were visible in the quarter where the phenomenon first appeared. What at first seemed a small white cloud soon spread over a large surface of the heavens, and continued for hours in its extended form, but without the peculiar flickering rays characteristic of the aurora. Those who were in quiet neighbourhoods heard a low rumbling noise immediately after the meteor shot across the heavens.—*Glasgow Herald.* A correspondent of the same paper, writing from Carnwath, says that "80 to 90 seconds after the disappearance of the meteor, a most alarming sound was heard, apparently proceeding from the point where the meteor burst. It resembled thunder at a distance of about five miles, and was also like the noise produced by a train when heard passing rapidly over a bridge on a calm frosty night, at the distance of half a mile or so. The sound had also a peculiar 'whirr' or 'boom,' resembling the noise made by an engine having a heavy pressure of steam. Indeed, so dreadful was the noise that every one who heard it afterwards declared they never had felt the same indiscribable feeling of awe and fear come over them. The sound, which was heard for about 50 seconds altogether, gradually increased in loudness up till about 40 seconds, when it seemed very like the noise produced by the passage of a heavy body through the air close at hand; and at 50 seconds from the time it was first heard the sound suddenly ceased. The weather was calm and the sky cloudless when the phenomenon took place; and a faint aurora borealis was observed in the northern horizon, which, from 9.5 till 10 p.m. overspread the sky from west to east by north, and was of almost all colours—from white to deep red. At 11 p.m. the sky became overcast, and rain began to fall."

ESTABLISHED 1821.

COOPER AND ROSE,
LITHOGRAPHERS, DESIGNERS, ENGRAVERS,
STATIONERS, GENERAL PRINTERS, &c.,
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
6, 7, 8, & 9, *COACH YARD, BULL STREET,*
BIRMINGHAM.
[109

JOHN NEILUS,
GENERAL DECORATOR.
5, *MOAT ROW,* *SMITHFIELD,*
BIRMINGHAM.
Dealer in all kinds of Paper Hangings. [127

PIANOFORTES AND HARMONIUMS,
THE BEST OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
For Sale or Hire, and on the Three Years' System,
AT MR. RUSSELL'S MUSIC WAREHOUSE,
25, *BENNETT'S HILL, BIRMINGHAM.*

NEW MUSIC AT HALF-PRICE. [118

THE BIRMINGHAM POULTRY SHOW OF 1870.

Persons desirous of obtaining
POULTRY AND GAME,
Where they may DEPEND upon it, will do well to inspect the choice and select Stock of
HENRY HANDY,
9, *HIGH STREET*
(Opposite the Market Hall),
AT MODERATE PRICES FOR READY MONEY.
ESTABLISHED 1810. [114

MR. BENJAMIN'S COLLECTION OF WORKS OF HIGH ART.

MR. BENJAMIN begs to inform the public of Birmingham that he will continue the SALE by PRIVATE CONTRACT of the unsold portion of the COLLECTION offered by Auction by Messrs. Ludlow and Daniell, in a smaller room of the Exchange Buildings, the entrance being the same as the Restaurant, in Stephenson Place. In addition to the unsold BRONZES, Rare CHINA, and DECORATIVE FURNITURE, he has for Inspection and Sale, the magnificent Bronze Group, "THE LAOCOON," from the D'Anvier collection; a Pair of matchless SEVRES VASES, painted in "The Seasons," by Lemoine; a fine Marble BUST of Charles Dickens, by Physic. [116

SECRET WRITING ON POST CARDS. Send Seven Stamps to T. C. WHITE, 6, Spring Hill, Birmingham, for a simple, practicable, and invaluable method of Secret Writing on Post Cards. [120

THEATRE ROYAL, BIRMINGHAM,
Under the management of Mr. Mercer H. Simpson.

MR. SOTHERN
On Friday and Saturday, Nov. 25 and 26,
In a New and Original Romantic Comedy, by T. W. Robertson, entitled
BIRTH.
JACK RANDALL—MR. SOTHERN.

On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, November 28, 29, and 30,
THE FLYING SCUD.

Box Office open from Eleven until Three o'clock. Lower Boxes, 3s.; Upper Boxes, 2s.; Pit, 1s.; Gallery, 6d. No Half Price. Doors open at 6-30; commence at 7 o'clock. [44

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. JAS. RODGERS.

ENGAGEMENT for SEVEN NIGHTS ONLY
OF THE CELEBRATED COMEDIAN,
MR. J. L. TOOLE,
SUPPORTED BY
MR. JOSEPH ELDRED, MISS KATHLEEN IRWIN, MISS FANNY GROTHWAITE,
AND A POWERFUL COMPANY.

THIS (SATURDAY) EVENING, November 26th, and every Evening during the Week, Mr. H. J. Byron's Drama of
UNCLE DICK'S DARLING.
DICK DOLLAND—M. J. L. TOOLE.
Concluding on Saturday with
OLIVER TWIST.
THE ARTFUL DODGER (with Songs)—MR. J. L. TOOLE.

Box Office open from Eleven to Three daily, where Places may be secured. [10

BIRMINGHAM GRAND CONCERT HALL,
COLESHILL STREET, BIRMIMGHAM.
Proprietors ... ... J. JUDD & CO,

IMMENSE ATTRACTION for the CATTLE SHOW WEEK at this A 1 PLACE OF AMUSEMENT.

MR. GEORGE LEYBOURN,
The Great London Lion Comique.
THE MANZONE TROUPE OF FRENCH DANCERS,
Nine in Number.
TOM FANCOURT,
The Jolly Favourite Boy.
MONS. CASTOLLI IN HIS WONDERFUL PERFORMANCE.
MISS EMMA CHAMBERS,
The Dashing Serio-Comic.
MISS NELLY MOON,
Ballad Vocalist.
HARRY DALES,
The Original Lazy Sam.
R. DURDEN THE FAVOURITE COMIC SINGER.
MISS LIZZIE WRIGHT,
Ballad Vocalist.
TWO BALLETS EACH NIGHT.

Doors open every Evening at Seven; commencing at Half-past. Saturdays at Half-past Six.
General Manager and Stage Director...Mr. E. MARTIN.
Leader of the Band...Mr. S. TUTE. [800

SWALLOW'S PEOPLES' CIRCUS, HILL STREET, BIRMINGHAM.—Brilliant and most Enthusiastic Reception! Gratification, Praise, Joy, and Hearty Approval, all blended together, at the successful appearance of the GRAND TROUPE OF ARTISTES and noble Stud of highly TRAINED STEEDS! FRIDAY and SATURDAY, Nov. 25 and 26, the whole of the Equestrian Artistes, Male and Female, in New Acts, New Costumes, the Greatest Combination of Novelty ever submitted to the Public of Birmingham; New Scenes in which the Juveniles of the Company will appear. The Evening's Entertain-GANZA! CLOWNS:—Bowen, Francois, Provan, ment will conclude with A LAUGHABLE EXTRAVA-Henton, and Vernon. THIS DAY (Saturday) there will be a Grand DAY PERFORMANCE for the JUVENILES; Children under Twelve will be admitted to the Gallery at 1d. each, and other parts of the Circus in proportion. Prices of Admission:—Boxes, 6d.; Pit, 4d.; Gallery, 2d. Leader of the Band, Mr. Spindler; Acting Manager, Mr. Joe Heyward; Agent in Advance, Mr. Gooman; Equestrian Director, Mr. Batty Vernon; Sole Proprietor, Mr. J. Swallow. NOTICE—On Saturdays there will be Three Performances, namely, at Four, Six, and Eight o'clock. At Four o'clock only, Children One Penny each. [126

THE BIRMINGHAM CATTLE AND POULTRY SHOW, 1870.

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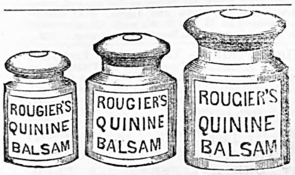

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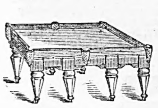

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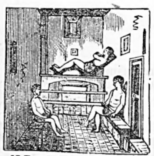

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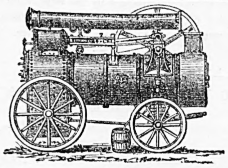

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MR. J. M. CLAYWORTH begs to inform Noblemen, Gentlemen, and the Public in general, that he will hold his next STUD SALES on
THURSDAY, November 24th; and on
THURSDAY, December 8th.
Sales by Auction every Thursday; by Private Treaty, Daily. [35

THE ILLUSTRATED MIDLAND NEWS is supplied in Bromsgrove and the district by Mr. Palmer, proprietor of the *Bromsgrove Messenger*, who will allow the usual discount to the trade.

PROTECTION FROM FIRE

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BRYANT & MAY'S
LIGHT ONLY ON THE BOX
PATENT SAFETY MATCHES
THE PUBLIC ARE CAUTIONED AGAINST
DANGEROUS IMITATIONS
[410

BOWATER'S PRIZE ARTIFICIAL TEETH defy all Competition for NATURAL APPEARANCE, MASTICATION, ARTICULATION, and COMFORT. Teeth fixed from 5s. per Tooth, including all charges.

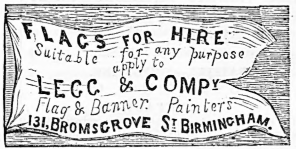
W. BOWATER, Surgeon Dentist, &c., 142, Broad Street, Birmingham.

BOWATER'S TOOTH-ACHE SPECIFIC, in Bottles 6d. and 1s. each; by Post, 7 or 14 stamps. [573

M. J. ROTHSCHILD,
Midland
WATCH MANUFACTORY,
Wholesale and for Exportation,
15, CAROLINE STREET,
TRADE MARK
BIRMINGHAM. [455

GOLD SPECTACLES.—The largest and best assortment of handsome GOLD SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES set with best Pebbles, at 41, Bull-street.
JAMES GARGORY, Optician.

ELEGANT PRESENTS.—The largest and best assortment of Foreign NOVELTIES to be found in the Midland Counties.
JAMES GARGORY, 41, Bull-st., Birmingham.
[679



FLAGS FOR HIRE
Suitable for any purpose
apply to
LEGG & COMPY
Flag & Banner Painters
131, BROMSGROVE ST BIRMINGHAM.
[9

RICHARD NEWHALL AND SONS, Beg to call the attention of Merchants and others to their
PATENT SELF-ACTING NEEDLE CASES,
Cigar Cases, Photographic Receptacle Ladies' Companions. Business Card Cases.
N.B.—Cases, &c.. made to any design or Pattern.
ASTWOOD BANK, NEAR REDDITCH.
[919

THE HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINE.
Knits everything from Stockings to Blankets,
PRICE, £6 6s.

AGENCY,
SCHOFIELD AND JORDAN
16, *BULL STREET, BIRMINGHAM.*

ALL KINDS OF SEWING MACHINES ON HAND.
[57

TO CLEAN AND PRESERVE THE TEETH, USE HAMPSON'S
FLUODENTINE, OR LIQUID DENTIFRICE. Three or four drops on the moistened brush is sufficient for one application. It cleanses the enamel, hardens the gums, and sweetens the breath. Invaluable to Smokers. See Dr. Hassall's Report and Medical Testimonials. Sold in bottles at 1s. 6d., 3s., and 5s. each, by Chemists and Perfumers generally, and by R. HAMPSON, Chemist, 63, Piccadilly, Manchester.
BIRMINGHAM AGENT:
ARBLASTER, LATE CHRISTIAN. [934

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS.
Sold by all Dealers throughout the World.
[511

HUNT'S ECONOMICAL MOURNING AND FUNERAL WAREHOUSE,
94, *BULL STREET, BIRMINGHAM.*
BLACK SILKS, Deep and Half Mourning Dresses of Every Description.
SHAWLS, MANTLES, BONNETS, CAPS, and all kinds of Mourning Fancy Goods.
FUNERALS conducted with economy in any part of the country. [456

WAR.—ORDER OF THE DAY.
DRESS!
RIGHT ABOUT FACE! QUICK MARCH!
TO THE
GLOBE HAT WAREHOUSE for a Brilliant Smart HAT, the crowning point of a Gentleman's *personel.*
BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.
9s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 11s. 6d., 12s. 6d.
NEW STREET, CORNER OF TEMPLE STREET.
[946

OFFICES FOR BRITISH AND FOREIGN PATENTS and for the REGISTRATION of DESIGNS,
1, *BENNETT'S HILL and* 56, *ANN STREET,*
BIRMINGHAM.

Full instructions may be obtained upon application to Payne and Talbot. [651

LIVERY BUTTONS.—Order your Livery, Crest, Monograms, Police, Naval, Military, and Railway Buttons from PIGOTT and CO., with their *Fast* Shanks.

Improved TROUSER BUTTONS, made with any Name and Address. St. Paul's Square, Birmingham. Patterns by Post. [779

VELVETEENS.
VELVETEENS.
VELVETEENS.
The Patent Moleskin Lyons-Finish Velveteens in Black and Colours, to be obtained only at BAKER and CRISP'S, from 17s. 6d. Full Dress. Patterns free.
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WINTER DRESSES.
Bright Satin Cloths, every Shade, equal to Silk, 10s. 9d. to 25s. Dress.
Patterns free.—198, Regent Street.
WINTER DRESSES.
Wool and Silk Serges, 7s. 11d. to 29s. 6d. Full Dress, Wool and Silk Repps, Roubaix and Coutil Cloths, 7s. 11d. to 29s. 6d. Full Dress.
SILK REPPS, very best quality, 27s. 6d.
Lorraine and Alsace Cloths,
Cashmere and Habit Cloths,
Diagonal and Honeycomb Cloths,
Genoa and Marine Serges,
6s. 11d. to 29s. 6d. Full Dress.
WINTER DRESSES.—A Speciality.—London Cords, 10s. 6d. and 15s. Kirtle Tartans, Acon Tweeds, Willow Cords and Clan Repps, Heather Tweeds, and Tullochgerum Costume Cloths, 8s. 9d. to 25s.
FRENCH MERINOS.—Seventy-nine Shades of Colour, 1s. 9d. per yard; very best, 2s. 6d.
French Flannels, 1s. yard.
All-Wool Plaids, 1¾ yard wide, 5s. 6d. yard; worth 10s. 6d. Every clan.
BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent Street, London.

NOTICE.—1,300 PIECES for CHARITIES, of good wide Aberdeen Winceys and Monks-Eleigh Linseys, at 25s., 27s., and 35s. piece of 54 to 60 yards each. Piece sent for P.O. order to BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent Street, London.

SILK VELVETS EXTRAORDINARILY CHEAP.
The War Panic has enabled BAKER and CRISP to buy and now offer the most extraordinary bargains ever seen in Black Lyons Silk Velvets,
viz., £2 14s. to 5 gs. Full Dress. [123

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk.

Sold only in ¼ lb., ½ lb., and 1 lb. tin-lined packets, labelled— [959
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TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA. —HODGES "SOZODONTA" is the only certain Cure for Toothache without touching the Tooth. Headache and Neuralgia relieved immediately. Enclose 15 stamps. London Depôt, 4, Featherstone Buildings, Holborn.
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PATENT TEETH ON SOFT GUMS.

MR. WILLIAM J. WATSON,
SURGEON DENTIST,
(Many years Assistant to Mr. ESKELL, of Bennett's Hill.)

Supplies every description of Artificial Teeth and Gums so largely advertised, at about one-third of the usual charges, being the *actual maker.*

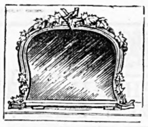
SINGLE TEETH FROM 3s. 6d.,
SETS FROM £2 10s., INCLUDING ALL CHARGES.
Only address, [40
16, *NEWHALL STREET, BIRMINGHAM.*

KELLY'S HARMONIUMS, as manufactured for Her Majesty, the Duke of Edinburgh, &c., are the finest toned, best finished and cheapest Instruments of any yet produced, whether English or Foreign. Gained the ONLY AWARD for ENGLISH MANUFACTURE at the Paris and Dublin Exhibitions. Price Lists post free. 9, 10, & 11, Charles Street, Berners Street, London. A liberal allowance to the Clergy and Institutions. [51

COMPANION TO THE SICK ROOM.—The QUEEN'S LAVENDER WATER, the most Fragrant, Refreshing, and Lasting of Perfumes. J. PROCTER (late Thonger and Gray), 104, Broad Street, Islington, Birmingham. [27

HAWKES AND ROLANDI,

LOOKING GLASS MANUFACTURERS,



CARVERS & GILDERS

125, *BROMSGROVE STREET, BIRMINGHAM.*
[83

THE EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY, 9, Great St. Helen's, Bishopgate-street, London, appoint Agents in every Town for the sale of their Teas. A good living may be made by this Agency. Apply for Prospectus as above. [853

MR. J. SWINSON
DENTIST.
102, *NEW STREET, BIRMINGHAM.*
Hours, from 10 till 6. [80

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA,

BRONCHITIS, and NEURALGIA,

THE GREAT REMEDY of the day is Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE; a few doses will cure all incipient cases. Caution—The extraordinary medical reports on the efficacy of Chlorodyne renders it of vital importance that the public should obtain the "genuine," which is now sold under the protection of Government authorising a stamp bearing the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne," without which none are genuine. See decision of Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood, the *Times*, July 16, 1864. Sold in bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d., by all Chemists. Sole Manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT, 33, Great Russel Street, London, W.C.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE. Extract from *Medical Times* January 12, 1866—"Is prescribed by scores of orthodox practitioners. Of course it would not be thus singularly popular did it not supply a want and fill a place."

From Lord Francis Conyngham, Mount Charles,
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"LORD FRANCIS CONYNGHAM, who this time last year bought some of Dr. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne from Mr. Davenport, and has found it a most powerful Medicine, will be glad to have half-a-dozen bottles sent at once to the above address."

SOLE MANUFACTURER, J. T. DAVENPORT,
33, *GREAT RUSSELL STREET, BLOOMSBURY, LONDON.* [54

PIANOFORTES AND HARMONIUMS.

The Best of every Description, at very Moderate Charges,
For Sale or Hire, and on
"The Three Years' System."

HARRISON AND HARRISON,
COLMORE ROW AND BENNETT'S HILL,
BIRMINGHAM.

GREAT MIDLAND MUSIC WAREHOUSE.

All New Music as soon as Published, Half Price and Post Free. [117

CHAPMAN'S
PATENT
Entire Wheat Flour

Highly recommended by the faculty as the most nutritious and easily digested food for infants, children, and invalids. Its richness in *phosphates* makes it invaluable during teething; it is a singularly digestive and nourishing food for children, and is an excellent diet for invalids, being retained in the stomach when Arrowroot, Corn-flour, and similar articles are rejected.

From the "Lancet," 2nd April, 1870.

We hope it will take the place of the purely starchy compounds now in use, both in the case of children and adults.

From Professor ATTFIELD, F.C.S., Professor of Practical Chemistry to the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, &c.

Its richness in gluten or flesh-forming material, and earthy phosphates, or bone and teeth-forming substance, show it to be a very valuable food, especially for children. It is incomparably superior to Arrowroot, Corn-flour, and other forms of starch, which contribute but little to the formation of bone or muscle.

Retail of Family Grocers and Druggists, &c., in 3d., 6d., & 1s. packets, & 3s. Tins.
Wholesale of the Sole Proprietors.

Orlando Jones & Co.,
Inventors and Patentees of LONDON,
Rice Starch.

N.B.—This Starch, the Strongest and Purest made, may be used with Cold Water, and retains its stiffness in the Dampest Weather.
[99

SAFE INVESTMENTS FOR CAPITAL.
Dividends 10 to 20 per Cent.
Read SHARP'S INVESTMENT CIRCULAR *(Post Free).*
(THIS MONTH'S NUMBER NOW READY.)
It contains all the best-paying and safest Stock and Share Investments of the day.
SHAREHOLDERS, INVESTORS, TRUSTEES, CAPITALISTS,
Will find the above Investment Circular a safe, valuable, and reliable Guide.

Messrs. SHARP & CO., Stock and Share Brokers, 33, Poultry, London, E.C. (Established 1852).
Bankers: London and Westminster, Lothbury, London, E.C. [419

NOTICE.

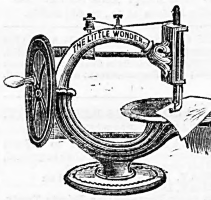
THE Proprietors of the "ILLUSTRATED MIDLAND NEWS" are preparing for Christmas one of the most beautiful Coloured Pictures which has ever been produced, not excepting "The Fisherman's Pride" and the "Fruit Girl."

The Work will be from an Original Picture specially purchased for the purpose of this reproduction. There can be no question about the copyright of the work, and the Proprietors promise the Subscribers to the "ILLUSTRATED MIDLAND NEWS" a Picture the same size as "The Fisherman's Pride" and of surpassing interest.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The great demand for space in our Christmas Supplement last year induces us to give timely notice that our Christmas Number this year will excel the last in interest, and, no doubt, in circulation. No Advertisement will be received at less than 1s. 6d. a line, except in the case of contract advertisements appearing for a series of insertions.

SLATER & CO.'S
LITTLE WONDER LOCK-STITCH
SEWING MACHINES.
BOTH SIDES ALIKE. £3 3s.



REDUCTION in PRICE of SEWING MACHINES, with all the latest Improvements. The Wheeler and Wilson's, £5 10s.; No 2 Howe's, £6 10s.; No. 2, Thomas's, £7; Patching Machines, for Repairing Old Boots, or general work, £8. Any other make repaired or altered. Second-hand Machines, £2. —N.B. Slater and Co.'s Manufactory, 18 and 19, Edmund Street, near the Town Hall. [36

SPANISH FLY is the acting ingredient in ALEX. ROSS'S CANTHARIDES OIL, which speedily produces whiskers and thickens hair. 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d.; sent by post for 54, 84, and 144 stamps.—Alex. Ross, 243, High Holborn, London, and all chemists.

HAIR CURLING FLUID.—248, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON.—ALEX. ROSS'S CURLING FLUID curls ladies' and gentleman's hair immediately it is applied. Sold at 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. 6d.; sent post-free for 54, 84, and 144 stamps. Had of all chemists. [[illegible]

BROWN & POLSON'S
B P TRADE MARK
PATENT
CORN FLOUR.

CAUTION AGAINST PIRACY.

BROWN AND POLSON were the first to adopt the name Corn Flour, and they are greatly interested in maintaining its reputation, which is liable to be discredited by the unwarrantable appropriation of the name to articles of a different character, prepared, as in one instance, from Rice.

THE PUBLIC,
It is hoped, will discriminate, between
BROWN AND POLSON'S
CORN FLOUR
which is prepared solely from Maize—Indian Corn,
AND
CHEAP QUALITIES BEARING A FALSE NAME,
Depending upon the recommendation of
PROFESSIONAL TESTIMONIAL WRITERS.
[936

WIDE VELVETEENS, bright and soft as Silk. Sacrificed at 2s. 6d., usually sold at 4s. 6d. per yard. Patterns sent.
HARVEY & CO.,
LAMBETH HOUSE, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE.

FRENCH MERINOS.—FINEST Quality and Double Width, at 2s. per yard, in every Fashionable Colour and Black. It may be important for Ladies to know "That this is the last time of asking." All weavers in France are soldiers; manufacturing goods there is an affair of the past. Merino is made in no other country, and the price may be doubled during the winter. Help yourselves Ladies, while you may. Patterns sent.
HARVEY & CO.,
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RICH SILKS, in Dresses, at 25s. 6d., 31s. 6d., 40s., and 45s. Black Gros Grains, Glacés, and Cords, made of Bright Italian Silk, with a warranty for wear, wide width, at 3s. 6½d. per yard. Japanese Silks, richest in quality of silk, and really wears well, at 2s. 6½d. the yard. Also Richest Black Moires, yard wide, at 10s. 9d. per yard. Patterns sent.
HARVEY & CO.,
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NEW DRESSES and COSTUMES in Reps, Diagonals, and Satin Cloths, Made and Unmade. An immense variety, fresh, and in good taste, at 6s. 9d., 8s. 9d., 10s. 9d., and 12s. 9d. the full dress. The most approved and durable colours of the season are submitted, intended to give satisfaction.
HARVEY & CO.,
LAMBETH HOUSE, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE, LONDON. [124

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

Established upwards of Half a Century.

MR. GABRIEL,
THE OLD-ESTABLISHED RESIDENT DENTIST,
Has Removed from 65, *New Street, to*
11, *BENNETT'S HILL,* 11,
(Next to the Bank of England),
WHERE HE IS IN DAILY ATTENDANCE FROM 9 *a.m., UNTIL* 6 *p.m.*
Single Teeth from 5s. Complete Set from £5.
N.B.—Only one Visit required from Country Patients.

Notice particularly Name and Address. [115

CARPETS, CURTAINS, CABINET FURNITURE.

GEORGE DIACK, 212 and 213, OXFORD STREET, W., invites public attention to his Stock of Carpets, comprising all the manufactures for Dining-Rooms, Libraries, Drawing-Rooms, and Chambers; to a unique collection of Silk Fabrics from the most approved Factories of Lyons and Spitalfields.

CABINET FURNITURE OF FIRST-CLASS MAKE.
BEDSTEADS AND BEDDING SUITABLE FOR THE MANSION OR COTTAGE.
212 *and* 213, *OXFORD STREET, W.* [102

ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE, established by forty years' experience as the most effectual preservative of the Teeth and Gums. Sold universally, in pots at 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. each. None genuine unless signed Jewsbury & Brown, Manchester. [889

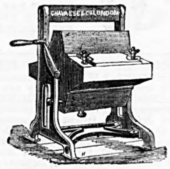
INDIGESTION. — The Medical Profession adopt MORSON'S Preparation of PEPSINE as the true remedy.—Sold in bottles and boxes from 2s., by all Pharmaceutical Chemists and the Manufacturers, Thomas Morson and Son, 124, Southampton Row, Russell Square, London. [845

THE NUTRITIOUS COCOA FOOD
FOR HORSES AND CATTLE.
COST, ONE HALFPENNY PER FEED
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
PALMER AND CO.,
39, *WILSON STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON.*
Delivered free everywhere.
One Cwt., equal to 800 Feeds, for 34s.
Testimonials, with sample, sent free on application.

Consumers testify that this is the best and most economical Cattle Food to be procured, as, irrespective of its condimental properties, the ground work, *being Pure Cocoa*, is in itself good market value. [68

DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA.—The best remedy for acidity of the stomach, heart-burn, headache, gout, and indigestion, and the best mild aperient for delicate constitutions, especially adapted for ladies, children, and infants.
DINNEFORD and CO., 172, New Bond-street, London, and of all chemists. [581

CHAVASSE AND CO.'S



AMERICAN "STAR" WASHING MACHINE.

The finest Fabrics uninjured, WASHES IN EIGHT MINUTES, and with this STAR MACHINE it has been proved that a FORTNIGHT'S WASHING for SIX PERSONS can be completed at a COST OF ONLY 3d., half-a-pound each of Soap and Soda being all that is requisite. ECONOMICAL, therefore Valuable in every Household, small or large.
PRICES FROM £3 10s.
505, *OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.*
(Near the British Museum.) [64

ROYAL LEAMINGTON HOSPITAL FOR DISEASES OF THE SKIN.—SUPPORTED BY VOLUNTARY CONTRIBUTIONS. This Institution was established 1860 for the treatment of Skin Diseases, and those resulting from Cancer, Scrofula, Lupus, Varicose Veins, &c.

The North Wing is now open for the reception of *In-Patients from all parts of the Kingdom.*

FUNDS URGENTLY NEEDED. Special accommodation for Self-supporting Patients. 895]

NEXT OF KIN.—1871 Edition.—Now Ready, a Classified and Descriptive INDEX (of 20,000, names guaranteed) to Advertisements for Next of Kin, Chancery Heirs, Legatees, &c., from 1,700 to 1,871, post free 32 stamps. Address, Mr. CULLMER, 17, Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London, W.C. [858

GLENFIELD STARCH
is the only kind used in
Her Majesty's Laundry.

Those ladies who have not yet used the Glenfield Starch are respectfully solicited to give it a trial, and carefully follow out the directions printed on every package, and they will say, like the Queen's laundress, it is the finest Starch they ever used. [846

Printed by GEORGE WILLIAMS, at Market Hall Passage, and published by him at 108, New Street, Birmingham.—*November* 26, 1870.